

A large, stylized letter 'M' is the central graphic. The left and right vertical strokes of the 'M' are dark grey, while the central vertical stroke is white. The word 'DAILY' is written in a bold, sans-serif font, slanted upwards from left to right, following the left vertical stroke of the 'M'. The word 'NEWS' is written in the same bold, sans-serif font, slanted downwards from left to right, following the right vertical stroke of the 'M'. The entire logo is set against a light grey background.

# DAILY NEWS

CGUDD

Vol. 59 - No. 57 Montreal, Friday, Dec. 12, 1969, three cents.



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**INTRAMURAL BROOMBALL LEAGUE**

Entries are now being accepted for the 1970 McGill Intramural Broomball League.

You may register your team by contacting your faculty sports representative, or the Intramural Department in the Currie Gym.

Entries close on Friday, January 16 at 2 p.m. and the league will begin on Thursday, January 22. All games will be played on the Lower Campus Rink at 1 p.m. and in the Winter Stadium on Tuesday evenings.

**ATHLETIC REPS.**

Arts	Jerry Jacobson	488-6358
Science	Irving Dylewski	272-6068
Commerce	Jonathan Speigel	844-6889
Education	Allan Millier	844-4270
Engineering	Tom Virball	671-3358
Architecture	Karl Fischer	276-9514
Dentistry	Barry Sternthal	486-3679
Medicine	George Weinberger	739-6932
Law	Pierre Le Gallais	849-4917
Graduate Studies	Bruce Bennett	392-4210

**EUS seeks to void SC election**

A jurisdictional dispute has erupted between the Students' Council and the Engineering Undergraduate Society Council following the Students' Council elections Dec. 3.

In a meeting held Dec. 4 in the 'penthouse' of the Mansfield Tavern, the EUS Council voted to invalidate unilaterally the results of the elections for Engineering seats on Students' Council.

This took place in spite of provisions in the Students' Society Constitution that give sole jurisdiction over elections to the Students' Council and the Judicial Committee.

The EUS Council claims that it has control over elections for Engineering seats on Students' Council.

Thus, the election dispute amounts to a renewal of demands for a decentralized Students' Council.

In the course of the Tavern meeting, EUS President Henry Roy revealed that he had deliberately tampered with ballot boxes.

He admitted that he had attempted to halt the election by withholding the ballot boxes, and had released them only after new official boxes had been substituted.



**HANK ROY**  
Kingmaker

Several students cast ballots into Roy's unofficial ballot boxes, and had their ID cards punched, thus denying them the right to vote.

Roy presumably took this action in order to dramatize his personal crusade for decentralization.

Following passage of the invalidation motion, the Council voted to open nominations for new Council elections until Jan. 19.

The elections will be open to all Engineering students, in defiance of the Students' Society regulations, which specify that Engineering seats are open only to fourth year students.

Students' Society President Julius Grey called the EUS move "totally illegal," and asserted that the students elected Dec. 3 will be the only ones allowed to sit on Council.

They are Peter Shiu and Sajid Maqsood. Devinder Garewal, ex-editor of the Plumber's Pot, who had been fired earlier in the meeting, was the only losing candidate in the election.

Grey added that he would lay formal charges against Roy before the Judicial Committee in connection with the snatching of ballot boxes.

(Continued on page 23)

**Editor fails litmus test,  
Pot to turn blue again**

The Executive of the Engineering Undergraduate Society has fired Devinder Garewal, editor of the Plumber's Pot.

The announcement came the day after Garewal learned that he had been denied a seat on Students' Council as a result of finishing a poor third in last Wednesday's elections. Only the top two candidates represent Engineering students on Council.

Garewal was accused by EUS President Henry Roy of using the Pot to expound his own viewpoint on the Chaudhuri issue to the exclusion of issues of interest to Engineering students.

General J. N. Chaudhuri is a visiting professor at the Centre for Developing Area Studies. Several small but vocal groups of students at McGill have charged General Chaudhuri with being "an enemy of the Indian people" and a "tool of U.S. Imperialism."

General Chaudhuri, a soldier in the Indian Army, became Chief of Staff in November, 1962, after the debacle of the Sino-Indian campaign. From 1966-67, he served as High Commissioner for India in Canada. He has also served as Vice-President of the Institute for Strategic Studies in London.

During the meeting, which was held in the upper portion of the Mansfield Tavern, Roy charged Garewal with publishing statements "bordering on sedition" on his editorial pages.

Other representatives of the EUS Executive concurred that the paper was unpopular with Engineering students

since Garewal's editorship. They objected to the paper's stand on political issues.

The editorial board of the Pot, composed of Nigel Hamer, former student Senator, Ken Clowes, former Engineering representative on Council, and Garewal, has been sympathetic towards the Front de Libération Populaire and the Women's Liberation Movement, as well as opposed to General Chaudhuri's presence at McGill.

**Garewal under fire**

The McGill administration has formally warned Devinder Garewal and Arnold August not to "exceed the rights and limits of protest activity at the University."

They have been working with the Indian Progressive Study Group and the McGill Student Front in an attempt to expel General J. N. Chaudhuri from Quebec.

Garewal was the radical editor of the Plumber's Pot until he was fired by the Engineering Executive last week, and August is a fellow at the Centre for Developing Area Studies which hired General Chaudhuri.

The warning was made by letter and in a meeting of Garewal, Principal Rocke Robertson, Michael Oliver, Vice Principal (Academic), George D'Ombrian, Dean of Engineering, and Irving Brecher, Director of the CDAS.

August declined to attend, reiterating, "We will use any means necessary to throw Chaudhuri, a murderer hired

(Continued on page 18)

**DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH  
FILM COURSES  
by  
JOHN GRIERSON**

Mr. John Grierson will give the following two courses in the film in the second term. Pre-registration in both courses will begin the week of January 5, 1970 in the Departmental Office, Room 155, Arts Bldg.

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1st. Meeting - Monday - January 12, 4:00 P.M. Arts 210.

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## Chancellorshop: Labour mediator denies candidacy

by LINDA FELDMAN  
Senior Staff Reporter

Reports to the effect that famous Canadian labour mediator H. Carl Goldenberg is being considered as a possible successor to retiring McGill Chancellor Howard I. Ross were dismissed as invalid Wednesday.

The Chancellor's resignation, which is due to take effect at midnight, Dec. 31, was submitted after a five-year tenure of office.

"I know nothing about these reports," stated Mr. Goldenberg, 63, shortly after his return Wednesday evening from Ottawa, where he had

been participating in the four-day long constitutional conference.

"It's very flattering to think that I'd be considered for such a position." He added that no approaches had been made on the part of the administration concerning his possible candidacy for the post of chancellor. Nor did he wish to speculate on the possibility.

High-level administration sources were unavailable for comment. A spokeswoman for Chancellor Ross' office said that all the choices were confidential, and would not be made known to the public for the time being.

## Moratorium fingers US war contractors

In a press release Monday, the McGill Moratorium Committee disclosed the names of some Canadian companies "who are under contract to supply materials to the U.S. which can be used to further the American destruction of Vietnam."

As part of the December Moratorium, "the McGill Moratorium Committee has decided to show our disapproval of the policy of these companies by obstructing the operation of one of these companies which is instrumental to the American war machine," the release states. Operation Obstruction will take place Dec. 23.

The companies accused are: Alcan, Aviation Electric, Canadair, Canadian Chemical Co., CAE Industries, CIL, Canadian Marconi, Bristol Aero Industries, Canadian Vickers, Cyanamid of Canada, Dupont, LaSalle Engineering, Northern Electric, RCA Victor, Rolls Royce, Uniroyal, United Aircraft of Canada.

The day of the Obstruction, there will be a 24-hour fast to dramatize the sufferings of the

people of Vietnam, and to show that Moratorium is not meant as a "fun event" or a "college prank."

## Principalship committee:

# Council seeks five reps

The Board of Governors will once again be asked at its monthly meeting Monday to increase the proportion of students on the Principal Selection Committee.

It is very unlikely, however, that students will be granted any members in addition to the three they have already been allotted on the 15-man committee. Chancellor Howard I. Ross, who will chair his last Governors' meeting Monday before his retirement Dec. 31, pointed out that to increase the student representation would only cause other groups on the Committee to demand more members as well.

Students' Council has demanded three additional places on the Committee. Council has been of-

fered only two seats, with the third student representative coming from MacDonald College.

The last time Council asked for more representation, the request was granted, but the representation of all other groups was increased too, leaving students with proportionately the same representation.

But Council will persist and send five names to the Board for approval, not the requested two. The students recommended to sit on the Committee are Dave Blitz, BA 4; Allen Gandell, BEng 3; Kevin O'Connell, PhD1; Mike Prupas, BA 4; and Ian Rose, BCL 2.

Students' Society External Vice-President Martin Shapiro claims

owning a chain of barber-shops and banana-vending machines.

It appears that ISA treasurer, Salama Saad, accepted him, on good faith since he had already done some work for ISA. Tsuji was allowed to take in the gate money at three ISA functions, and it was this money that he allegedly stole.

ISA President Koy Hong Lee, in a formal letter to Seymour Kaufman, Finance Director of Council, has requested "that the finance committee inquire into this matter and seek the appropriate actions on our behalf." Copies of the letter, dated December 9, 1969, have been sent to Grey, Young, Shapiro, Galloway, the Councilors and Dr. Rocke Robertson.

covered that he had left.

Since ISA was unable to trace him, the Students' Society last Monday put the matter in the hands of a lawyer. Galloway was unable to say what action would be taken but expressed the opinion that a warrant might have to be issued for Tsuji's arrest.

Tsuji, a U.S. citizen of Japanese origin, had been loitering on campus for the last month or so. He claimed to be a post-graduate student in the School of Social Work.

He seems to have spent his time creating an image for himself at McGill. At various times he has claimed to be an American Senator's son, a Vietnam veteran, and the son of a woman

# Senate names Portner to Board of Governors

Chris Portner, BCL2 and a student Senator, was elected last Wednesday to sit as a Senate representative on the Board of Governors. This marks the first time that a student has been elected to the Board.

Portner replaces ex-Dean of Law, Maxwell Cohen, and joins Engineering Dean George D'Ombrian, Havelocke Yates, Associate Dean of Engineering, Svenn Orvig, professor of meteorology, and Peter Sandiford, professor of management, as Senate's representatives on the Board. All five have three year terms, providing they remain members of the senate.



CHRIS PORTNER  
A powerful token?

Reactions to this move were mixed. The majority of the Senators expressed delight at the development. According to Colin

McDougall, University Registrar, the fact that no opposition was expressed in the meeting Wednesday is an indication that most Senators favour the motion.

Martin Shapiro, student senator, was not satisfied. "Since students are bitterly complaining about the composition of the Board of Governors, the senate probably thought it would appease us to allow one student on it."

by EVELYN SCHUSHEIM

"This doesn't satisfy me," he continued. "Most students won't regard this as equitable representation. I think Portner will do a good job, but I wonder how he will find seconders for his motions."

Shelly Ungar, student Senator, expressed a similar view. "It's worse than tokenism," he said.

"It's an attempt to legitimize the Board of Governors."

The general consensus among some administrators was that Senate was negligent in its nominations. Originally, Dec. 1 was set as the deadline for nominations for representatives to the Board of Governors, as well as for members on the Presidential, Steering, and Staff Relations Committees.

By Dec. 1, Portner was the only nominee for the seat on the Board of Governors, but since there were insufficient nominations for the committees, the deadline for nominations was extended to Dec. 5.

By the second deadline, more nominations were received for all the positions, including three more for the Board of Governors representative. It was decided however that all people nominated early would be automatically elected to the positions they applied for, with the late nominees being added to the remaining posts by election.

Therefore, since only one of the five senate seats on the Board of Governors was vacant, Portner was acclaimed to it. In the elections to the committees, all nominees were acclaimed except for one committee, where there was one more nominee than positions available. One nominee withdrew and no elections were necessary.

(Continued on page 23)

## McGill students assaulted

The McGill Daily was informed late last night that Montreal police were called to the McGill Students' Union after three students reportedly attacked another student.

Steve Wohl, former chairman of the McGill Moratorium Committee, suffered serious lacerations to the face when he was cornered and beaten.

When trying to discover what provoked the assault, Union manager Frank Costi and two other students were also dealt blows by the trio. Two of the three reported assailants have been identified as students Arnold August and Eric Hoffman, while the third remains unidentified.

The assailants were also joined by several individuals and proceeded to attempt to attack Wohl again.

The brawl only subsided when building manager Costi finally ordered that the police be called.

Costi, who apparently believes that the brawl was a result of political enmity, has indicated that the McGill Student Movement, the Indian Progressive Study Group, the United States Student Movement and several others will henceforth be denied use of the Union as a result of the incident.

Two of the reported assailants have been identified as prominent members of several of the banned groups.

## Soc 210 grading unbent

It took four meetings, but a decision has finally been reached concerning Sociology 210A grading.

Last Friday, an open meeting of the students in the course was held. Professor William Westley was present, and although he stated that Sociology 210A was definitely a screening course, a resolution was passed with his affirmation stating that the course will not be used to screen a predetermined number of students out of the higher level courses.

Grading in Sociology 210A will not be done on a curve. A grade of C in either Sociology 210A or Sociology 211B will be sufficient for a student to enter higher level sociology courses in the following year.

# ISA theft investigated

by AMIN KASSAM

The International Students' Association's assets have been frozen by Council, pending investigation of a suspected embezzlement of its funds.

A sum of \$658, which was collected at various ISA functions, was allegedly taken last month by Rodney Tsuji, who presumably spent the money before anyone discovered it was missing.

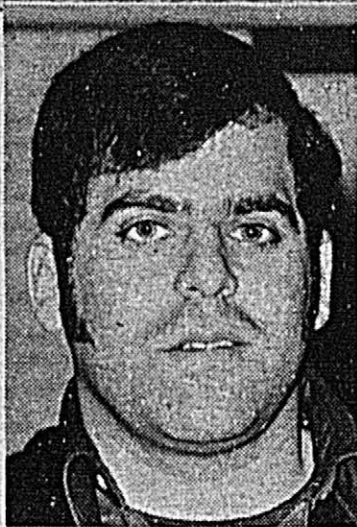
Tsuji later confessed to having taken the sum and promised to repay it the next day.

A document promising to repay the money was signed before Students' Council's Secretary-Treasurer, Myron Galloway, but Tsuji did not turn up on the specified day. When ISA officials visited Tsuji's lodgings, they dis-

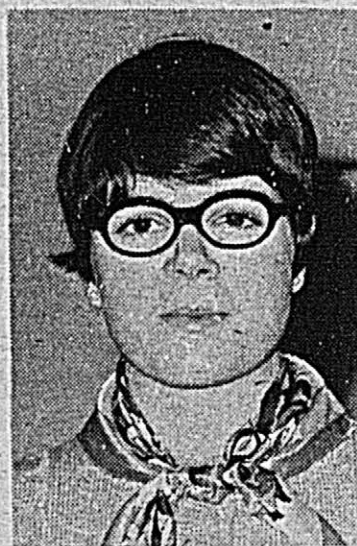








**MICHAEL CHODOS**  
Law



**SHEILA REID**  
P & O.T.



**SAJID MAQSOOD**  
Engineering



**SUSAN HILLEN**  
Nursing

# New Council has bluish hue

by ELLEN BECK, MARY SWAINE and LINDA WALL

Conservatism is alive and well in the new Students' Council.

Most of the councillors elected or acclaimed in the recent elections admitted that they did not base their platforms on political issues. An exception to this was found in Engineering.

"We won because people were voting against radicalism," stated Sajid Maqsood, one of the two new Engineering representatives. Devinder Garewal, defeated candidate in the same faculty, claimed, "The voting was not on issues, but on personalities."

Several of these "personalities" in the Council elections have admitted to knowing nothing about the intricacies of either political or campus issues. They plan to spend the Christmas holidays learning all about them.

Several of the new councillors already have issues that they plan to raise as soon as Council resumes meetings after the holidays.

They are prepared for conflict over issues such as fiscal reform and the new constitution.

Most of the councillors want to implement the new constitution immediately. Robert Ho Sang, one of the three Arts and Science representatives, pointed out, "Not all of us are in total agreement with everything in the constitution, but the only way we can modify it is by passing it first."

In contrast to those faculties supporting the constitution, Commerce will fight implementation.

"Council will become an extension of the Arts and Science faculty, if the constitution is implemented" claimed Jon Lithwick, the Commerce representative.

As it now stands, the new constitution will give the Arts and Science faculty a total of 12 representatives on Council.

Several councillors have stated that they intend to look into the Students' Council financial records of the past few years, in preparation for introducing budgetary reform.

All agree that there must be tighter allocation of funds.

"Council is going to have to undergo a real belt-tightening," declared Michael Chodos, representative for Law. "We are not going to throw money away, as Councils have done in the past."

The majority of councillors also believe that financial priority should be given to on-campus matters. The general consensus is that all legitimate clubs and campus organizations should be entitled to Council support.

At the same time, most representatives hope that McGill will be able to afford to play a more active role in the community.

Medicine representative Robert Turner cited the Jeanne Mance clinic and the Pointe St. Charles project as instances in which McGill should give greater support.

The question of an increase in fees has raised some controversy. Arlene Zuckernick, one of the three Arts and Science representatives, claimed that students have to be in-

formed of the situation. Miss Zuckernick indicated that she plans to work towards a reduction in fees.

An opposite point of view was expressed by Sajid Maqsood, an Engineering representative. "If necessary, fees should be increased," he declared.

The financial situation of the University Centre will come up for consideration in next year's Council. Several councillors think that the Union takes too large a chunk out of Council funds.

"The University itself should support the Union, as is done elsewhere," claimed one councillor. "The Union is a university service to students, just like classes."

The idea of closing the Union to outsiders after 8 pm met opposition from most councillors.

"It would create a Berlin Wall atmosphere," said Robert Ho Sang.

"I think it would be despicable to ask students for ID's to enter their own building," declared Arlene Zuckernick.

Sajid Maqsood expressed the opposite point of view. "Only full-time students should be allowed in the Union," he stated. He elaborated, "Most engineers think the Union is filthy. If conditions were better, more students would come."

"It would mean more money for the Students' Society," he concluded.

Most councillors pointed out that the Union, as it is now is, is the stamping ground for students in Arts and Science.

"Medicine and Dentistry students hardly ever come down the hill," pointed out Dentistry representative Ken Hershenfeld. "They're older, and they don't feel at home. Anyway, they just don't have the time."

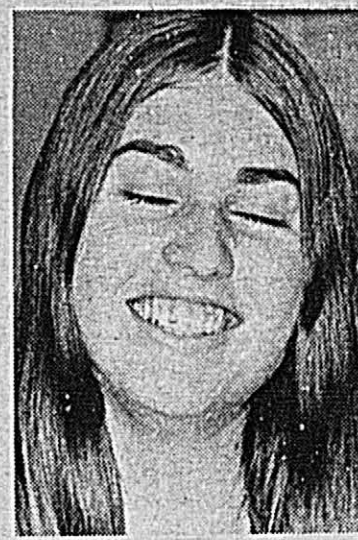
Medicine students may receive the right to use the Post Graduate Students' Society center, if Medicine representative Robert Turner has his way. He plans to press for privileges for medical students in that building.

The Council election was not without irregularities. Some engineers claimed that their election was rigged. They declared that polls were opened late, and that handbills against one of the candidates were passed out during the election itself.

A rumour circulated that an Arts and Science ballot box had been stuffed at Bishop Mountain Hall. However, Chief Returning Officer Howard Stanislawski declared the election to be valid.

Although the election turnout of 3000 students was small and disappointing to some of the councillors, it was considerably greater than last year's results, when only 2000 students voted.

John Bandiera, an Arts and Science representative, may have summed up the views of most of the new councillors concerning the coming year's work when he said, "I am going to observe and be non-committal. I don't want to destroy my credibility."



**ARLENE ZUCKERNICK**  
Arts & Science



**JOHN BANDIERA**  
Arts & Science



**ROBERT LOCKHART**  
Divinity



**BARRY PINSKY**  
Architecture



**ROBERT HO SANG**  
Arts & Science



**ROBERT TURNER**  
Medicine



**PETER SHIU**  
Engineering



**Parochialism threatens McGill****Admissions policy discriminatory**

McGill's position as a leading world university has been jeopardized by CEGEP admission policies.

The administration of McGill for many years has capitalized upon the University's tradition of a cosmopolitan university. It has used this heritage to attract the world's leading academicians and scholars. Consequently, through the efforts of these people McGill has established a reputation for academic excellence equal to the great universities of the world.

The '68-'69 Student Handbook emphasizes this point, stating, "Blending the heritages of over 60 nations, the cultures of every modern race, the philosophies and beliefs of every major religion and sect, McGill's student body boasts an international tradition of being among the most cosmopolitan in the world."

With the coming of CEGEP's, McGill adopted an admission policy designed to make room for as many qualified Quebec students as possible by making the University unattractive to students from outside Quebec.

The school has begun allowing academically qualified students with a Junior Matriculation enter first year CEGEP. Implicit in this policy is the judgment that a Junior Matriculation degree from Quebec is equivalent to a similar degree from Ontario or the United States.

What was apparently ignored in these considerations was that a Junior Matriculation is earned after a total of 11 years of school in Quebec, compared to 12 years in Ontario and most states in the U.S.

Director of Admissions A. Bradford Walsh stated that this discrepancy is merely "a question of numbering."

"You are admitted to McGill with Junior Matriculation whether you attain it at the end of Grade 11 or Grade 12," he reasoned.

Thus, students who have had the benefit of an extra year of schooling outside Quebec gain no credit for this extra work. They are instead required to repeat the year at McGill.

For example, McGill requires an Ontario student with Junior Matriculation to enter first year CEGEP for two years study before he is allowed to enter a three year program leading to a Bachelor's degree.

In contrast, Ontario schools require only a single preliminary year followed by three regular years to earn the same degree.

**BOB DOUMANI**

*Senior Staff Reporter*

There is also a question of what marks the Ontario students are required to attain in order to get into McGill.

Redmen hockey coach Brian Gilmour has argued, "The administration has failed to recognize that Grade 13 in Ontario is more difficult than Grade 11 in Quebec."

"They require a Quebec Grade 11 student and an Ontario student with Grade 13 to have the same average 70% for admission," he explained.

Gilmour pessimistically concluded, "You might as well forget the athletics program because we depend on the Ontario athlete for us to be competitive in the OQAA."

It is almost too trite to ask where the majority of academically qualified students who have earned a Junior Matric over 12 years will go to university.

(Continued on page 22)



Non-Quebec students shut out?

Daily photo by BILL EWING

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### GRILL ROOM

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# An uninspiring campaign by conservative Liberals

by ROBERT ISSENMAN

(Mr. Issenman is a Law student at the Université de Montréal who graduated as a government major from Harvard last year. His major thesis was a study on voting behavior in Quebec.

In his role as a contributor to the Daily, Mr. Issenman has covered the Bill 63 protest and was present during the Quebec City demonstration as a reporter for the Daily and the Canadian University Press service.)

With grim determination, the Quebec Liberal Party has set about selecting its new chief. The result is probably one of the most dispirited and uninspiring contests Quebec has ever suffered.

The party feels that Quebec voters want a strict, no-nonsense, head-on-his-shoulders, he-knows-what's-important candidate and neither Robert Bourassa, nor Claude Wagner, nor Pierre Laporte is about to let them down. Each promises that he has the capabilities to return the province to a sound economic footing and to restore law and order, with Bourassa emphasizing the first, Wagner the latter, and Laporte somewhere in between. It is essentially a conservative campaign by conservative candidates over conservative issues.

## Decentralization

The most spectacular proposal which has been made has come from M. Laporte. It has to do with decentralizing the administration of the province, which will be encouraged by the innovation of an "itinerant government." This is explained as meaning that the cabinet will convene from time

to time in different regions of the province.

However, if M. Laporte meant to suggest that the government will spend its time travelling around Quebec staging road shows, he's on the wrong track.

Echoing the sentiment of the convention delegates, M. Wagner and M. Bourassa have called for an end to the politics of splendour. The economic crisis facing Quebec is so apparent that even the flamboyant National Union has named economics the crucial issue in the next election. The Liberals, who admittedly have the inside track, merely want a candidate who won't blow their lead.

## Images

What is perhaps most impressive about the contest is the image that each man is trying to project. We can forgive the ridiculous aspects of each campaign as the result of a natural infatuation with the campaign techniques of John Kennedy, Richard Nixon and Pierre Elliot Trudeau. But perhaps we could remind the candidates that this is still a provincial campaign, and what works for a nation does not necessarily work for a province.

M. Bourassa has been running around the country playing the role of the "swinger." This is not an easy thing for the man, and it shows. But perhaps the awkwardness he has displayed is working to his

## LES CANDIDATS LIBÉRAUX PRENNENT DU POIL



by permission of La Presse

advantage showing just how conservative he really is.

M. Wagner, on the other hand, has chosen Nixon for his example. The "new Wagner" never quite caught on despite the Kennedy haircut, the soft line on protesters, and the tailored suits. Deep in their hearts, the delegates know it's still the same old Claude.

M. Laporte has been cute but equally ineffectual in gain-

ing new ground. His claim to fame is his image as the able politician with the stature to master a team of competent ministers, starring M. Bourassa as the economist and M. Wagner as the "crime-buster." It's a nice act but it hasn't won him any kudos. As much as the party wants a predictable party leader it is sensitive to the recent Canadian political trend of choosing a new face. Despite its weaknesses, M. Bourassa has the newest face available.

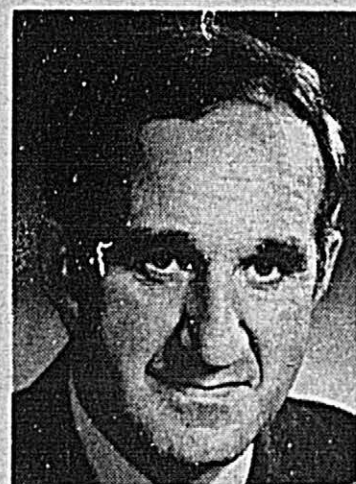
that even Wagner recognizes that M. Bourassa is the odds-on favorite at the convention. Consequently, neither M. Laporte nor M. Wagner is going to fight hard enough to prejudice a position in the future cabinet.

Appropriately, M. Wagner has called the leadership contest a family affair. Spectators should take the cue and spend the third weekend in January skiing.

## Bourassa ahead

Jan. 17, 1970, the Quebec Liberal Party will choose the leader who will likely lead them to victory in the next election. Inefficient and unimpressive as it is, Robert Bourassa has the only operating political machine. In the absence of any other, and with the apparent support of the party hierarchy, M. Bourassa will be elected chief.

Lately, M. Wagner has been squeaking valiantly about a battle he is leading against the Liberal Party establishment. This is an admission



LAPORTE



WAGNER



BOURASSA

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Students picket during Loyola strike

Daily photo by TARMO

# Nouvet goes: Loyola doesn't want martyrs

Loyola Student Association elections held Nov. 27 and 28 produced a stunning upset as a moderate slate, headed by Paul Aitkin and David Crowe, defeated incumbent LSA President Marcel Nouvet and his running mate, External Vice-President Paul Lutfy.

Approximately 62 per cent of the campus body cast their ballots in the two-day election, with 1,300 students voting for the Aitkin-Crowe slate, and 1236 supporting the Nouvet-Lutfy ticket.

Lutfy expressed his disappointment in the results, but pointed out that if the Aitkin-Crowe team attempts to carry out its platform, it too will become radicalized.

The platform, which advocates change in the constitution of the college senate, decentralization of students' societies, and support of the Commission on University Government, is virtually a duplicate of that offered by Nouvet and Lutfy.

The defeat of Nouvet and Lutfy cannot therefore be construed as a rejection by the campus of their platform.

Rather, it was the rejection of a radical image they had created for themselves in the troubled weeks of first term.

Nouvet was instrumental in calling a strike vote Oct. 14 to back student demands for increased representation on the senate, and for arbitration in the case of dismissed physics professor Srinvasa A. Santhanam.

When the student population gave him the mandate he sought he stalled for two weeks, claiming he was giving the administration enough time to shift its official position and accede to his requests.

by LINDA FELDMAN

Senior Staff Reporter

By delaying the strike, Nouvet gained three important advantages.

He showed that he was still willing to allow the administration time to reconsider; in other words, he was not a hard-line rebel.

His own influence on campus was demonstrated by his ability to activate the student body even after such a long period of delay.

However, the most important gain Nouvet made was not an obvious one. The LSA executive had been pressing for an immediate enactment of the strike.

Nouvet refused to yield to their pressure, and in so doing, established his supremacy in the LSA executive. The sole responsibility for strike developments also came under his jurisdiction at the same time.

When the strike finally occurred from Oct. 27 through Oct. 29, the key issue had become Professor Santhanam's dismissal.

Nouvet sensed that of the two student demands, this was the more volatile issue. For one thing, it was easier to polarize campus sentiment on a personal rather than a political cause, but more important, by appealing for arbitration in the case of a dismissed professor, Nouvet obviously hoped to enlist the support of the previously reticent Loyola Faculty Association.

The gamble paid off. 35 faculty members took part in student picket lines, and signed a petition giving students co-operation and moral support.

With the announcement by the president of Loyola College, Father Patrick Malone, to the effect that Professor Santhanam's case was still open for reconsideration, the goals of the strike seemed to be achieved, and Nouvet's political influence was at its zenith.

However, Nov. 3 precipitated another LSA crisis. Father Malone issued a statement declaring the case to be definitely closed, and LSA leaders demanded action.

Action took the form of a sit-in in front of Father Malone's office the next day. The sit-in was to be first of many in the coming weeks.

By pressing for a sit-in and continuing his demands for arbitration in the Santhanam case, Nouvet began to estrange the more moderate students who had provided him with the mainstay of his support.

Many expressed the belief that, whereas the strike has been held in the sincere hope of effecting change, continued protest, in the light of the administration attitude, was futile.

At a general meeting of the LSA held the same day, Nouvet revealed that the administration had offered Professor Santhanam \$10,000 to leave.

(Continued on page 18)



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*With My Lai massacre,*

# Frelighsburg takes on new relevance



Dramatization in Frelighsburg

Daily photo by ALGIS JAUGELIS

by ARNOLD BENNETT

The horrifying reality of the My Lai atrocity has finally begun to seep home to the people of Canada and the United States, so that support among the "silent majority" for the American presence in Vietnam has eroded significantly.

My Lai was the final blow to the image of U.S. forces in Vietnam as clean-cut John Wayne types who protected civilians and gave candy to children. Even among those who had always opposed the war, this image was not completely erased until My Lai, so that many found it hard to believe that a group of Americans could sink to the same depths as the nazis during World War 2.

This was the point which the McGill Moratorium Committee was attempting to make in Operation Pacification last month, when the village of Frelighsburg was the scene of a simulation of such atrocities, including a rape, a torture, and a summary execution.

The people of Frelighsburg, basically conservative but knowing and caring little about Vietnam before the Pac-

ification, in general were impressed and took the simulation at face value. Among those people interviewed by the press after the Operation, there was only one who expressed hostile, pro-war sentiments. Everyone else either remained apathetic concerning the issues involved or were aroused to moral indignation against the U.S. war effort.

"I guess those things are happening over there" was the standard response of one man.

At the time of Operation Pacification, some Moratorium workers felt that some aspects of the atrocity sequence were being exaggerated for effect. However, when the news of My Lai broke, the feeling was that the whole operation had been underplayed in comparison with the reality of the Vietnam situation.

For example, according to the scenario the American commander was supposed to attempt to restrain his men from indulging in indiscriminate massacre. Later, he would offer gum to the "children" about to be "deported".

The carnage perpetrated by the Americans at My Lai exceeded in its horror the imaginations of the Pacification organizers. This is exactly what makes My Lai so credible.

Letters to the editors of the main Montreal newspapers no longer positively defend American actions in Vietnam. Rather, they attempt a negative defence by criticizing Moratorium participants for not showing "NLF atrocities".

The "silent majority" in the United States is at last beginning to realize the extent of their guilt due to their silence. Said the mother of Paul Meadlo, one of those charged with murder in connection with the massacre at My Lai, "I sent them a good boy, and they made him a murderer."

The main object of the Moratoria in Canada is not to attack the U.S. but rather to point out Canadian complicity in the war, and to exert pressure on the Federal Government to withdraw its tacit support of the American policy in Vietnam.

Last month the McGill Moratorium Committee sent a delegation to Ottawa to present a petition, signed by nearly 3,000 McGill students, to the Prime Minister, demanding an end to Canadian complicity in the war.

They were unable to see the Prime Minister, but they did succeed in arranging an appointment with Allan McGill, a senior External Affairs official and former High Commissioner to Tanzania; to whom they talked for over an hour.

He encouraged the presentation of more petitions, and asserted that Pierre Trudeau is attentive to public opinion. When the delegation presented the viewpoint that Canada should come out with a stand, he answered that Trudeau wants to hear from "the people" first.

(Continued on page 20)

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Daily photo by BOB BECKHARDT

Mobilization in Washington





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## Heading North...

# Deserters and dodgers

As President Nixon enters the second year  
of his search for an "honorable peace" in  
Vietnam, the total of draft resisters and de-  
serters who have fled to Canada continues to  
mount.

There are from 300 to 500 U.S. armed  
forces deserters in the Montreal area. The  
number of draft resisters is much larger.

Canada has never taken an official position  
on the Vietnam War. Draft resisters and  
deserters are neither granted amnesty nor  
barred from Canada. Instead, they are ad-  
mitted under the same regulations as other  
immigrants.

These rules require potential immigrants  
to show certain documents, to have \$150  
when they enter, and to earn 50 points on a  
100-point system judging their potential  
usefulness to Canada.

Many draft resisters are college-educated,  
and are able to obtain their defection well in  
advance. They are often able to obtain landed  
immigrant status, and to establish them-  
selves in Canada.

But deserters must leave as quickly as  
possible, carrying only what they have time  
to pick up. This frequently does not include  
the necessary documents, or the required sum  
of money.

Some deserters hold out the long-term goal  
of obtaining political asylum in Canada, as  
U.S. deserters have done in Sweden.

A shorter-range goal is the removal of the  
immigration regulation which requires per-  
sons who claim 10 points for a job offer to re-  
enter the country from outside Canada.

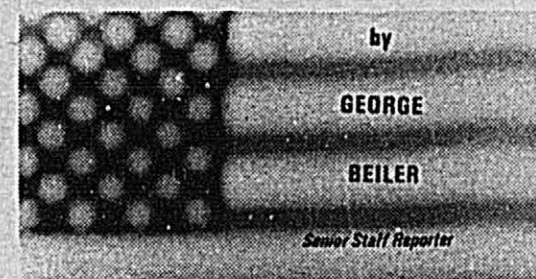
The consequence of this regulation, as ex-  
pressed by one deserter, is that "some of us  
have to go back to the border to come in, and  
that can be very dangerous."

Although the draft resisters and deserters  
have common interests, they maintain sepa-  
rate organizations in Montreal.

The Montreal Council to Aid War Resisters  
is concerned with helping draft resisters, and  
some deserters, get started in Canada.

The deserters' organizations, the Ameri-  
can Deserters' Committee and the American  
Deserters' Co-operative, are faced with the  
problem of helping deserters through long  
periods of unemployment while they wait to  
become landed immigrants.

The 'Committee' is a political organiza-



by

GEORGE

BEILER

Senior Staff Reporter

tion while the 'Co-operative' regards itself  
as purely humanitarian.

Clayton F. of the committee commented,  
"If we hadn't been political, we might not have  
been able to stay here."

Mike Ledbetter of the Co-operative an-  
swered that individual members could take  
stands, but that an organization should not  
make political decisions for its individual  
members.

In spite of their differences, members of  
both organizations hope for a reconciliation.

Both organizations are young; the Com-  
mittee is about a year old while the Co-  
operative is only a few weeks old — and the  
members of both groups are beset by com-  
mon problems.

Many deserters are afraid of deportation,  
until they receive landed immigrant status.

Money is a serious problem. The deserters  
who have jobs help the others, and the two  
groups receive money from organizations  
ranging from church congregations to the  
Voice of Women.

Most deserters feel that they are not dis-  
criminated against in Canada, but there have  
been threats by fringe groups. These were  
climaxed Nov. 22 when vandals ransacked the  
offices of the American Deserters' Co-opera-  
tive.

The office was badly damaged, files were  
wrecked, and a typewriter was stolen.

Ledbetter blamed the raid on "fringe  
elements" which hang around both the Com-  
mittee and the Co-operative, but are not  
members of either.

The deserters come from all parts of the  
United States, and from all branches of the  
armed services.

While they are united in their opposition  
to the Vietnam War, each deserter has his  
own reasons for his decision.

(Continued on page 19)

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# Threats of secession: *Resemble screams of adolescents*

Secession threats by the various undergraduate societies have been likened to adolescents demanding more say in family affairs. When they don't get it, they scream "We're leaving".

Sept. 29, Jean Pratte, president of the Commerce Undergraduate Society, started this whole shebang by announcing that if the Students' Council failed to pass the CUS budget by Oct. 1, then CUS would "seek to pull out of the Students' Society". It may be that Council never got around to discussing finances, or else Pratte got his dates mixed-up. Pratte was still threatening secession Oct. 30 if his request for \$6,100 was not passed by Council.

The Executive of the Arts and Science Undergraduate Society dropped the second stinker Oct. 30. It decided to demand the resignation of Julius Grey, President of the Students' Society, "within ten days, failing which an open meeting of ASUS will be called on the question of secession." The ASUS motion charged that Grey "contravened the clear intent of the students of McGill by refusing to support Senate ratification of the new constitution."

## Engineering steps in?

Almost simultaneously, Hank Roy, President of the Engineering Undergraduate Society, also demanded his cut of the action. He announced Nov. 2 that a secession petition was being circulated in his faculty by ex-Councillor Ken Clowes and Councillor David Levine. A month later, Roy was asked, "So, what happened?" Very sadly, Roy whispered that the petition had never come back. It had disappeared.

Before Council settled its financial crisis Nov. 5, on his tin drum stood Hank Roy shouting, "The Engineering students don't get a say in campus politics! Students' Council is incompetent because it is unable to handle the financial requests of undergraduate societies!" In his one hand he held the EUS financial request for \$9,750, and in the other he clutched that ill-fated secession petition.

Newton C. Gordon, President of the Dental Students' Society, also sniffed the troubled air and with his nose to this war-torn earth. He too followed the scent of secession and announced Nov. 2 that his faculty would seek "a complete separation from the Students' Society." He argued that Dental students do not use Students' Society facilities and asked for the transfer of \$24 paid by each Dental student to the Students' Society back to the DSS.

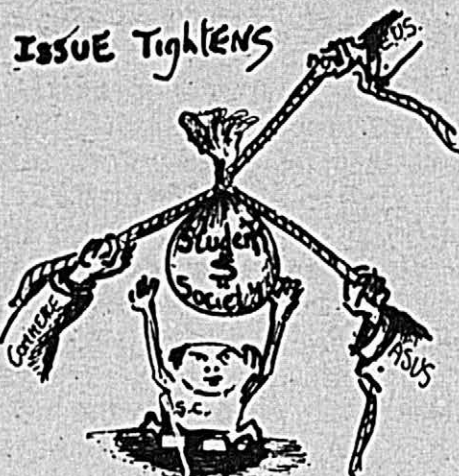
## Money is the crux

The story behind all this bickering is relatively simple. The smaller faculties have a small tax base to be drawn upon by their respective undergraduate societies. It works something like this: all Engineering students pay \$24 each to the Students' Society plus \$5 to EUS. Commerce students pay \$24 to the Students' Society plus \$4 to CUS. Arts and Science students pay the \$24 plus \$4 to ASUS. Since there are approximately 500 students in Commerce and 6,000 students in Arts and Science, the tax base of CUS is \$2,000 while that of ASUS is \$24,000.

"To get anything done," revealed Seymour Kaufman, Finance Director of the Students' Society, "a few thousand dollars of revenue is needed to start." The ASUS, Kaufman added, can afford to put out course guides and newspapers, and sponsor teach-ins and speaker programs.

Kaufman, who is also Commerce representative on Council, pointed out that the Commerce student body is too small and yet too active for what it wants to do.

For CUS, secession is an old story. Its budding began in the Hajaly era. Commerce students objected to Council's undertaking leftist political programs. In particular, they objected to Council's awarding of \$1,000 to war deserters and to students of Simon Fraser University arrested at a demonstration.



In January, 1969 the Radical Students' Alliance decided simply that the Faculty of Management should be abolished. Kaufman asked Council to support the Faculty of Management as well as the proposed Faculty of Management Building. Because Kaufman's motion had been watered down before it was passed, CUS held an open meeting to support secession from the Students' Society. The motion fell short by just 19 votes.

## Prank by Hank

With EUS, secession is a different matter. The EUS entertained (and entertains) secession not purely on financial grounds. Roy would like to see a province-wide federation of engineering students. His every desire is to bust up the Students' Society.

His latest prank was to set up his own election poll in the Engineering Building during the last Council elections Dec. 3. He brought over his own box and printed his own ballots. Then he shouted that the poll next to him was unofficial. What he wanted to do was to get a few votes into his makeshift box and declare the elections void.

by BETTY PALIK.

Senior Staff Reporter

At the Council meeting the same night, he unsuccessfully attempted to pass a motion to invalidate the elections because "there was tampering with the election process."

The following night, at an EUS executive meeting, held in the Mansfield Tavern, Roy succeeded in convincing his boys to 'declare void' the Students' Council elections. The EUS declaration has no binding effect whatsoever on the elections.

If the Engineering Undergraduate Society were to secede, Roy would tell the Engineering students that they would pay about \$15 each instead of the \$24 plus \$5 at present. He would be saving them \$14. This would be a persuasive argument.

Such action by EUS would probably not be accepted by the University, which collects the funds for the Students' Society in accordance with the Students' Society Constitution.

EUS is keeping silent and secretive. Its clandestine activities are planned out behind closed tavern doors.

## ASUS is different

The ASUS has threatened secession because of different grievances. The new constitution would increase the number of Arts and Science representatives from three to 12. There are 6,000 students in this Faculty, and three representatives for 6,000 is clearly not 'rep by pop'.

The new constitution was overwhelmingly approved by McGill students last year. ASUS felt that Julius Grey, a student representative on Senate, was opposed to the constitution and de-

manded Grey's resignation as well as the immediate implementation of the constitution.

Grey insisted that he had supported the constitution in Senate and that implementation of it without Senate's approval was unconstitutional.

ASUS then extended indefinitely the 10-day ultimatum it gave to Grey and has not been heard from since.

Grey chimed happily, "Arts and Science students will not vote to secede because they are wary of the goals of those who want to destroy the University."

At the same time as Grey chimed, Michael Prupas, third year ASUS representative reasoned, "Another reason why we thought of secession was because the Students' Council tended to see a Communist conspiracy in everything the ASUS did."

Then came that historical Council meeting Nov. 5. Hank Roy, Jean Pratte, and Newton Gordon were optimistic. They gleefully pointed to the political implications of the situation. Council was being pressured into granting their financial requests to avoid political suicide. ASUS just bared its teeth. Kaufman meditated on the meeting. "Council would attempt to pacify them," he said. And that it did.

Council granted \$30,000 on a pro rata basis to the various graduate and undergraduate societies except to ASUS, which had no financial request. The total revenue of the Students' Society was \$275,000. Out of this, they subtracted the amount of \$150,000 that ASUS had contributed. From the remaining \$125,000, Council granted the \$30,000.

So Commerce received 10% of the \$30,000, while Engineering received 26%, and Dentistry 7%.

"For this year, at least," said Kaufman, "threats of secession arising out of finances have been extinguished."

But demands always escalate, and it will get to the point that the Students' Society will no longer be able to shoulder the financial requests of its graduate and undergraduate societies.

## Decentralization?

It is for this reason that the Students' Society must be reconstructed on a decentralized basis. Reconstruction would be a matter of transferring power from the Students' Council to the various societies.

Decentralization could take on any of several possible forms. The Students' Society could be a federation of independent graduate and undergraduate societies. It would operate the Union, publish the Daily, and support campus wide clubs. But policy decisions on curriculum and representation on governing bodies would be left up to the societies.

Or, the societies could figure out between themselves who is going to undertake different responsibilities. The ASUS, for example, could undertake to support the Player's Club, the Red and White Revue and Savoy Society, which are now supported by the Students' Society. Every organization would be supported by some undergraduate-graduate society.

Next term, Grey will make his proposals for a new constitution. This would not include decentralization. Then the undergraduate societies will present their own views on a new constitution. This should start the balls of secession or decentralization rolling.



## Cook County comes to McGill

The incidents which took place during the Students' Council elections held on December 3 have brought to light the incredibly irresponsible and arrogant actions unilaterally taken by EUS President Henry Roy. Disregarding the Students' Society constitution as well as the fact that a democratically-constituted and advertised election had been carried out, Roy decided that he, and several of his cohorts, had the right to attempt to invalidate the election, since they did not believe that the candidates nominated were in any way representative of Engineering students. He has produced a catalogue of irrelevancies to rationalize his actions, ranging from what he termed a "lack of adequate publicity" to a wild claim that only the EUS executive had the right to choose Engineering reps on Council.

Instead of allowing all Engineering students to decide on their own, Roy obviously feels that his judgment is far sounder than any mass judgments could be, and that he will enforce his preferences upon everyone else.

This campus is used to blatant political manoeuvring. Innumerable instances over the past several years have involved established political figures. Never, however, has the disregard of constitutionally-provided procedure within the student context been so blatant, and never before has a supposedly responsible student leader resorted to the abysmally-low tactic of gross theft to impose his will on others. Usually, more subtle and ingenious tactics are used.

Anywhere else such a move would never have been tolerated. Anyone who believes that the rat race lies outside the Roddick Gates has been shown once more how student politics can be turned into a sham by petty bureaucratic hacks out to further their own power and prestige.

Howard Stanislawski

## Up the down staircase

The "election" of a student senator to the Board of Governors is a joke. A sick joke. It's even funnier than putting eight students on a Senate of sixty-four.

It began as an error. But since Mr. Portner was viewed as unlikely to rock the boat they let it pass. Then they started patting each other on the back.

Senate's magnanimity in such a situation was to be expected, especially in this period of cautious retrenchment.

The net effects of Portner's appointment are worthy of careful examination. There will be stories in the press publicizing the event as a demonstration of the flexibility of the present structures. It will be used by the administration as ammunition to prove that effective change is occurring through established channels, and it will further divide the "responsible" students from the "destructive" ones.

In fact, Portner's appointment is to date the most clearcut manifestation of the most widely used process of pacification, i.e. co-optation. His presence on the Board signifies:

- a) a recognition of the legitimacy of this body and its function as supreme governor of this university;
- b) gives a false appearance of pluralism; false because even if Portner's views were fundamentally opposed to those of most Governors, which appears unlikely, no serious change can be initiated without a position of power. Having one vote out of forty is clearly not such a situation.

The ones who really benefit from his appointment are clearly not the students, since he was neither chosen by them for this position, nor is he there qua student representative. Students have not gained any real power from this appointment but the administration, especially the Board of Governors,

will have liberalized its image, legitimized an anti-democratic structure, and projected the illusion that the established channels do work.

In the context of whom this appointment benefits, it is interesting to examine the exact process by which it took place. Senate has five seats on the Board, to which representatives are elected by Senate-at-large. However, when the deadline for nominations for representatives on the Board had arrived, there was only one applicant—Portner. Applications were then extended. At the Senate meeting the Principal proposed that whoever had applied prior to the first deadline would be automatically elected. Curious, how the administration would bend its benevolent back to ensure student presence on their supreme governing body.

Things would have developed very differently if, instead of the moderate Portner, the applicant would have been one of last year's student senators, such as Hajaly or Foster. At this point, we must concede, in favour of the administration, that they have learnt their lesson, and learnt it well. Their political manoeuvring and sophistication has blossomed substantially.

The only alternative open now is for the Students' Society to ask Mr. Portner to resign from the Board.

Robert Lantos  
Joey Treiger

## MCGILL DAILY

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## Dignitaries to host Xmas party

*The McGill Students' Society is organizing a Christmas party for poor waifs. The following guest list has just been released.*

Julius Grey is going to be Santa Claus at the Poor Children's Christmas party. Poor children.

Martin Shapiro originally was supposed to lead the reindeer, but in the face of the infamous municipal bylaw, he graciously declined. Dave Young is going as a snowflake, and will be coming from the left or the right, depending on which way the wind blows. Julius was a last minute replacement for Michael Oliver, whose charitable disposition, portly stature, and loud voice made him the kiddies' first choice. When reached by phone late last night and asked whether he would go as Claus, Oliver replied that he would prefer to go as a sub-amendment.

Vice-Principal Jack Frost was asked to go as an elf, but was wary of attending a function which might isolate McGill from the Québec milieu: "I might attend," he said, "if I am assured that the reindeer will come from French-speaking farms."

Although also invited to attend General Chaudhuri was able to give only a tentative acceptance, claiming that on the 25th he might be out of Quebec.

Grey's appearance as Santa Claus has drawn the most reaction. Asked how he could reconcile supporting organized religion with his Marxist views, Julius was hysterical: "McGill is under attack! I When besieged by parochial, nationalist, New Left, anti-intellectual, unilingual thugs, revolutionary strategy necessitates the formation of coalitions..."

Daily Editor, Charles Krauthammer, when asked to predict how the party would turn out, ventured that "it will be a night of horror...."

## LETTERS

### But only a tree can make a Board

Sir,

Things have gotten a little out of hand! Of late we have been noticing these obscene sections of plywood being erected on our ever shrinking campus. As it is they are in themselves a blight... but what can this portend? It can mean only one thing — PROFANE PROGRESS! EEECH!

Having investigated the appearance of these alien structures, we now have it on authority (from one Mendel Kramer) that our campus is to be graced by the presence of a new ultra-modern, tastefully-designed monstrosity — a math building. Great!

Now that in itself wouldn't be so terrible... but within that encl-

sure are a few really nice and friendly-looking trees with malice towards none and liberty and justice... They have harmed nobody. They have kept to themselves and directed all of their energies into a very worthwhile endeavour — BEING.

And now some arm-chair engineer functionalist has labeled them expendable. Down they will come, dismembered and without a sound while the wheels of insanity crunch along.

We will be left with a hostile refugee squirrel population which will be rapidly politicized and will bring the university down around our heads and we will have only ourselves to blame. As a great decadent, the late Midnight-Marauder, once said: One tree is worth a thousand administrators.

The Membership of A.P.L.B. Association for the Preservation of Living Beings.

Stuart Woolley  
Simon Cutler



## Looking Backward

The mood of campus last year was exuberant. It was felt that the University, and by implication Society, could be altered. McGill's established attitudes and institutions were challenged and it appeared as if the attacks were justified and even successful.

By comparison this has been a somber year. The future of McGill seems beyond the control of its students and even the English community of Quebec. The destruction at Sir George and the McGill Français march have made McGill students wary of "progress". Furthermore, the much publicized changes in University government have not significantly affected the status or condition of the average student. A few students have increased their power and now rub shoulders with professors and administrators (and now governors). For the majority of students this has only meant that they must now deal with yet another bureaucracy.

The apathy which has once again enshrouded the campus reflects the disillusionment with the slogans: "democratization", "critical university", "relevant courses" etc. ad nauseam. There have been some changes in the structures but the people have not changed. Even if parity, the magic number, is ever reached the same professors will be teaching the same students. No decree can insure inspiration, no reorganization can compensate for lack of motivation. These problems must be met by the individual student and professor. It is they who must change.

It is in this regard that the lesson of the last year has been most harshly taught. It has been necessary to accept our finitude. The struggle between English and French nationalism has revealed to most McGill students that they cannot transcend the interests of their class. Similarly we have not transcended other human frailties. We were so caught up in the myth of progress to believe that we represented an improvement over those that preceded us. The last year has exposed this illusion.

Daniel Luchins

## LETTERS

### The ISA and SC 'colonialism'

Sir,

I write in reference to a recent attempt at constructive criticism of the ISA executive. This organization has long been unable to deal with the real problems of overseas students, whether it be accusations posed by the Quebec government that it is subsidizing foreigners who contribute nothing to Quebec, or the subsequent decreases in the number of foreign students accepted, or the CEGEP scheme which will soon see no overseas students in undergraduate programmes.

The concentration on social and cultural affairs has been forced on the ISA by the Students' Council attitude which sanctions no activities that do not guarantee a return of money.

The most rudimentary research into the operation of the ISA shows that the decision making body is the ISA council which does consist of the presidents of all national clubs and the members of the executive.

Some national clubs are not involved simply because the representatives have been chronically absent from council meetings. Why? Because they do not feel that the ISA has the power to come to grips with the worthwhile issues.

The solution lies in a different kind of relationship vis-a-vis the Students' Council. ISA must be able to deal with its problems when and where they occur. This requires a degree of autonomy instead of the situation in which the gods of the Students' Council decide in September what ISA is going to do for the rest of the year.

I feel that this year's executive has taken a very laudable decision to confront Students' Council with the ridiculous nature of its control. I have little regard for the opinion of someone who is afraid to be identified with it. If he feels he can contribute, the invitation for involvement has always been open.

Hutton Archer, MA 2  
(Ex-President ISA)

### POLITICAL SUPPLEMENT

Contributions of any form (prose, verse, drawing, etc.) are now being accepted for the Daily's political supplement, to be published weekly starting January. Submissions should be brought to the Daily office or to room W-30 in the Arts Building. Anyone interested in working on the supplement should contact Paul Wong (676-5928) or Aaron Rynd (843-3585).

## The ONR - no strings

I noticed, with great interest, that in the Friday November 28 issue of the McGill Daily (Vol. 59, No. 54) on page 9, there was an article relating my scientific researches, along with those of others, to the "U.S. war machine". The article seemed reasonably well balanced and the minor factual inaccuracies (related to my work) did not detract from the general accuracy of tone. Since the authors of the article did not interview me I am writing this letter to present more details, mainly historical, which may be of interest to your readers.

There is never any justification for secrecy and mystery in University affairs, in my opinion, and I am very pleased to use the Daily article as an opportunity to describe various affairs related to the Magnet Laboratory and its relation to various fund granting agencies.

Although the U.S. Office of Naval Research has not provided any support for the Magnet Laboratory, I have received myself research contracts from them totalling approximately \$160,000 in the last twelve years; their support ended last August. I also have received \$7500 from NATO in the last year, but it is doubtful that this will be continued. Both contracts have been for my studies of the magnetic properties of solids, mainly those of paramagnetic and antiferromagnetic insulators. All of the research has been published in the public scientific journals.

My first contact with the ONR was in 1957, shortly after I had returned to Canada having gained a doctorate at M.I.T. I was employed as lecturer in the Physics Department at the University of Western Ontario. My salary was \$4500, and I was given an office 5' by 7' in dimension, which I shared with a graduate student (not mine), a radiator, and a bulldog (mine). These were the bad old days of Canadian science, pre-Sputnik, and I was given a bare laboratory - literally bare - and told to get on with my research. No funds for research were available, but happily for me Dr. S.C. Collins of M.I.T. sent me the equipment I had used for my doctoral thesis. This equipment dated in part from World War 1, some of it having been built by Percy Bridgman of Harvard who won the Nobel Prize. It is still in my laboratory and in use, should anyone wish to see it.

At that time, young Canadian scientists simply did not receive research grants from the Canadian agencies. In the United States, the only (non-nuclear) government agency supplying research funds was the ONR. Sputnik changed all that, and now in the States there is a large variety of agencies dispensing money hand over fist, although recently the growth in support of research has diminished. ONR support has almost vanished from the scene.

But in the fall of 1957, before Diefenbaker had been heard of and so forth, I in my innocence wrote a letter to the ONR asking them for \$20,000. They were the agency who had supported the work of Dr. Vannevar Bush and that of Dr. Collins, two heroes of mine and in any case were the only fund granting agency I had heard of. And to my surprise, when I think about it, they gave it to me. One civilian from the agency visited me that winter, presumably to check that I actually existed, but all I can remember about him is a set of rather good Eisenhower jokes that he told me. I suspect that the good offices of Dr. Collins, the famous cryogenics pioneer, played a large role in my getting the funds; he always had a knack of providing kindness when it helped the most.

In 1959 I came to McGill, minus the bulldog having grown prudent, but with the ONR contract. In those mediaeval days, a research contract to an ambitious young professor was like a dowry to a spinster. You were loved for your own worth, but the money provided a wider variety of suitors. For me, it was of course love at first sight with McGill, and a promotion besides.

I have mentioned that I was visited by an official of the ONR in the winter of 1957-68. My next visit by an ONR man was in the fall of 1964, on the day my elder son was born. Naturally I remember this visit vividly. The ONR official, a particularly charming man called Gerkin, arrived at 11 in the morning. At noon I received a call from my wife and rushed away rather distractedly. Mr. Gerkin seemed rather delighted with it all.

These were my only personal contacts with the U.S. war machine. I did once encounter some U.S. nationalism, but by chance it worked in my favour. For a short while the Canadian dollar was at a premium, and some Canadian scientists had asked for exchange on their U.S. contracts. This was resented by the U.S. agencies, and minor retaliation was made later when the Canadian dollar fell. The fact that it had never occurred to me to do this extended my life on the ONR list, the usual lifetime of a contract being seven years.

I tried very hard to make the ONR pleased with my work, and produced studies on such varied topics as "High Field Faraday Rotation" and "Multi-Magnon Absorption in MnCO<sub>3</sub>". But I have never had an inquiry from them or a visit other than the two mentioned above. Now and then I would forget to submit a progress report, and eventually would receive a Jove-like admonition. My relation with the ONR was very pleasant as far as I am concerned, and I hope satisfactory to them. My contract has evidently been a casualty of the Vietnam war, and I hope that the contract can be reactivated in the future.

It is patently obvious that my work was not of military value, unless of course they have dropped my collected works on Hanoi or somewhere, which would be, I suppose, a shrewd blow against international communism. (Some of my less generous colleagues might suggest that my papers be translated and thus serve to throw our opponents' scientific effort into hopeless confusion).

I have often asked myself why this very generous support for my work was given. You must remember that a large sum of money was given over many years, and the contract survived many weeding out of the list. Yet I was never approached or queried on the nature or significance of my work, which was in fact rather obscure. The only reason that makes sense to me is that I was the happy recipient of American altruism. This altruism is a very powerful force in American life and politics. Sometimes it has a negative side, the road to hell being paved with it and so forth, and perhaps they have recently experienced some negative effects of it, but I am sure that it will reassert itself admirably. In short I approve of the ONR.

My main trouble with the military-industrial complex is that I have not been able to get any money out of it for my magnets. They support the damndest things, why not magnets? It is as hard as trying to get money out of the University, another notable failure of mine in the money-raising field. About the only agencies I have not tried are the CIA and NKVD - I try to keep a Vespasian-like attitude over the source of funds, and would be willing to discuss the matter with any secret agent who likes big magnets.

Incidentally, lest there be any mystery about the financing of the Magnet Laboratory, the following sums have been received (or promised)

L'Air Liquide Ltée	\$160,000
National Research Council	565,000
Dr. W.B. Lewis	32,500
Saguenay Shipping Lines Ltd.	40,000
Stemac Ltd.	7,000
McGill University	965

Other donations have been made by Professor G.A. Woonton and by myself. It is not in fact quite enough and I am currently subject to the thumbscrew attention of the University accountants. (I have not given figures of operating grants, but if anyone is interested they can call me). I should mention that in 1961 Dr. F. Cyril James (that noted red, according to Duplessis) made \$10,000 available for a feasibility study of the magnets, and was generally helpful and encouraging.

I am very happy to see evidence of student interest in this laboratory, even if it is only in connection with its relation to the U.S. war machine. Students are always welcome to visit it, and it is worth seeing. Should anyone wish to visit the laboratory I will be delighted to show them the equipment and afterwards, if they wish, they can have coffee and search my files for evidence of venality.

R. Stevenson  
Director  
Magnet Laboratory



# The NEWS of the



This student failed his exams!



Confrontation and democratization were the bywords of last year. Apathy and repression is the mode this year.

The left at McGill has withered on the vine. The cause can be traced to McGill Français. The possibility of a unilingual Quebec and a French McGill, and the spectre of hostile nationalism was disturbing to the liberal majority which last year had been the mass base for radical activity — as the political science strike so classically demonstrated. Having left the campus and gone into the streets, having abandoned student government and university reform, the left isolated itself from the mainstream of student concern at McGill.

By the same token McGill students isolated themselves from Québec and turned their focus to racism, imperialism in the third world and continued democratization of the university.

The moratoria became the major form of involvement for the students. Over 1200 students attended the first teach-in held on the war in Vietnam. Even the Senate, which still dreams of an 'objective' apolitical university adjourned for the Moratorium. For the second Moratorium, tactics were escalated as McGill commandos pacified a local village to protest American imperialism. At the same time the conference sponsored by the ASUS on the role of McGill in Quebec attracted at most 300 students, the majority of whom were French.

To complement this, our fearless leaders led two demonstrations. The blockade of the border to protest the testing of an atomic bomb in the Aleutians was a wonderful picnic. Remember George Robertson? A demonstration to protest the Montreal by-law turned into a march to Roddick Gates. That evening, over a hundred

women, many of whom were chained together were arrested protesting the by-law.

After four years and nine million grapes McGill discovered the grape pickers striking in California; and the racist cartoon in the *Paper* aroused high emotions. The Maoists succeeded in attracting considerable attention (though little support) to their protest against General Chaudhuri — "Chaudhuri get (out) of Quebec!" With the fall of the left, the Maoists unhappily have no one to discredit (except themselves of course).

Note: as we go to press Chaudhuri is still in Quebec. Brecher happy.

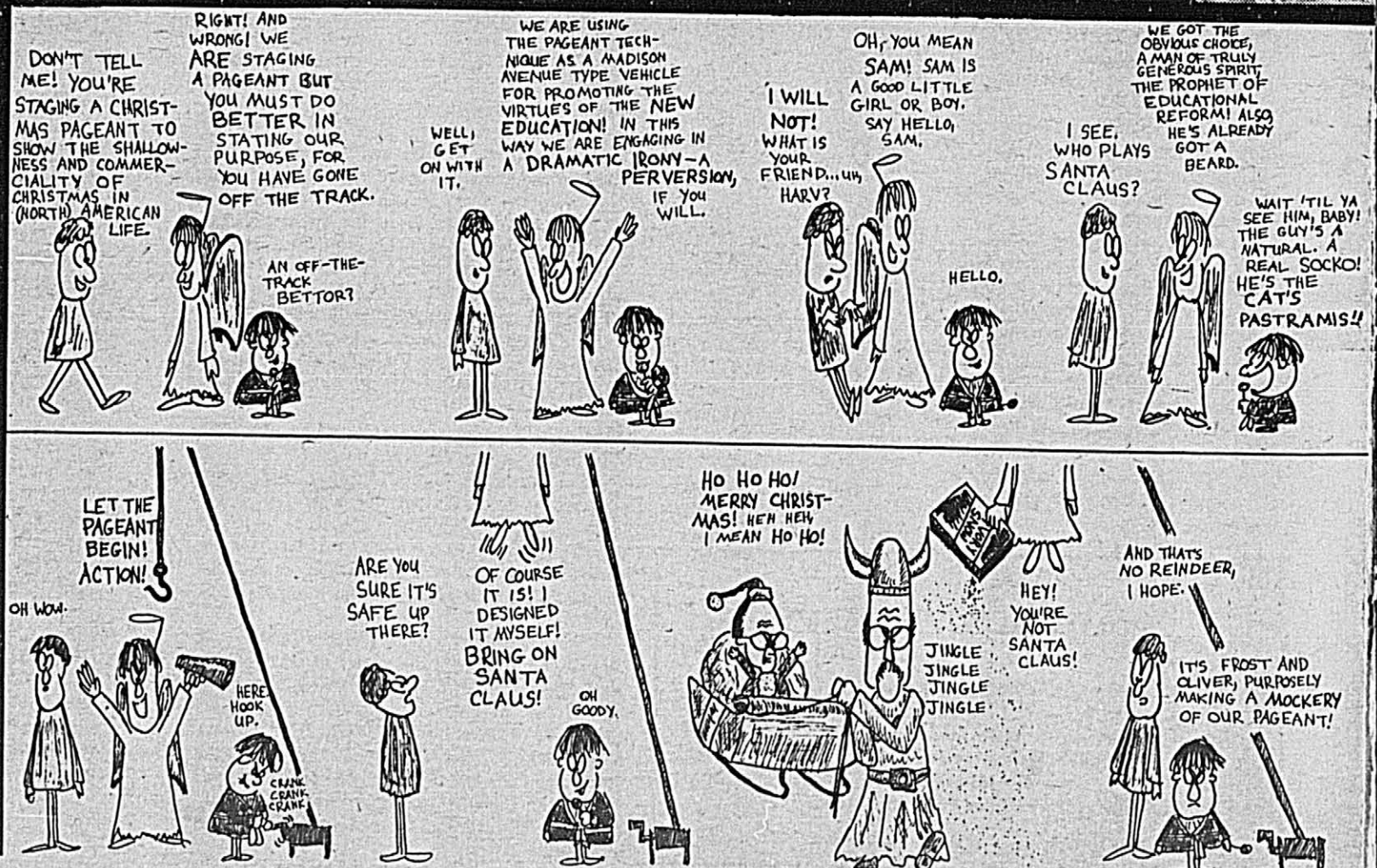
The Administration and Students' Council completed for the first annual award for reci-

by Sh  
News fo

divism (the winner will be announced at the end of the year). The administration fired Star Gray, well known leader and man — about — town while Council fired Mark Wilson, well known writer, for refusing to register as a student.

But the Administration even suppressed an issue of its own baby, *The Reporter*, which contained a series of articles on the firing of Star Gray. And to express opposition to Bill 63, the editor of *The Reporter* was forced to use a "Guest editorial" format. Of course the Students' Council has all next term to catch up. Good luck to both!

As predicted, the Senate (which is also eligible for the award and gaining points quickly rejected the Amendments to the Students' Society constitution which had been approved by a student referendum. Even more predictable was the action in opposition to the Amendments by Julius Grey







# The Review

McGill Daily Supplement, Dec. 12, 1969





# UNIVERSITY THEATRE IN CANADA

by Prof. J.D. Ripley



Canadian university theatre, when asked to identify itself, must react much as did Alice when ordered to explain herself to the Caterpillar:

"I can't explain myself, I'm afraid, Sir," said Alice,

"because I'm not myself, you see."

"I don't see," said the Caterpillar.

"I'm afraid I can't put it more clearly."

Alice replied very politely, "for I can't understand it myself, to begin with; and being so many different sizes in a day is very confusing."

Some months ago I sent out a Caterpillar-like questionnaire to Drama representatives at Canadian universities. More than forty replies (on which I based this paper) from French-language and English-language institutions of varying sizes, ages, and geographical areas prove beyond doubt that there is vigorous university theatre in Canada; but its nature, scale, and aims are so divergent as to defy generalization altogether. Drama on our campuses exists mainly as a regional or local phenomenon; the only distinctive trait it may be said to have is diversity. To speak of a national university theatre movement in Canada is to describe only its collective persona.

Dramatic activity on Canadian campuses takes two major forms — extra-curricular and curricular—although both may occasionally be found in the same university.

Extra-curricular drama, the more common form, is older than the country itself. Bishop's University and College Sainte-Marie, and no doubt others, have offered student productions for more than a century. No university today, so far as I can determine, lacks a student drama organization. Productions vary as much in quality, quantity, and purpose as in choice of plays and performance facilities. Lystistrata may be found side by side with Li'l Abner in theatres ranging from classrooms and gymnasiums at one extreme to professional-type plants at the other.

Traditionally, productions have been chosen, financed, and managed entirely by autonomous student groups with some help from a faculty advisor or paid professional. In the past, and all too often today, student presentations have been isolated events in the university's academic calendar. Little attempt was made either to cultivate the student's dramatic gifts between productions or to relate performances to credit classes or more general arts activities. In recent years, however, there has been a welcome trend toward making extra-curricular drama an integral part of campus cultural life. Faculty have been employed to supervise student theatre (e.g. Carleton, Bishop's); non-credit workshops have been instituted (e.g. Dalhousie, Laurentian, McMaster, Scarborough); departments of Languages and Literature have sponsored productions in their areas of interest; and excellent performance facilities have been provided by many institutions.

Representative of the new philosophy behind extra-curricular drama is the Simon Fraser University Theatre Company which describes itself as "a community of interest" rather than a student club or a drama department. Under the supervision and instruction of two faculty Theatre Co-ordinators, students stage major and minor productions, "performed playreadings," and "social playreadings." They now contemplate the introduction of "total theatre" presentations (a combination of all the arts), "roving" plays that move from place to place on campus during performance, "open plays": Sunday afternoons open to the public who participate in the action, and "exploration of new techniques in light and sound." Laval is currently planning an "Atelier de Theatre" which will operate roughly along the same lines.

While classes in dramatic literature have been respectable academic fare for decades, the teaching of theatre for credit is of much more recent date. In the United States, George Pierce Baker's "47 Workshop", held at Harvard in 1912, brought Theatre into the university curriculum; Departments of Drama were not established

in any numbers, however, until the '20's and '30's. The parallel development in Canada took place considerably later. Sir George Williams began offering theatre credit classes in 1932, and Queens entered the field in 1942. Saskatchewan followed in 1945, Alberta, in 1947, and British Columbia, in 1948. The University of Saskatchewan boasts the first autonomous Drama Department in the Commonwealth (1948), while Alberta and U.B.C. rank next in national seniority.

From 1948 to 1960, Canada's only Drama degree programmes were located in the three western universities mentioned. Since 1960, however, credit instruction in theatre has exploded across the country. In the past seven years Honours or Major degree programmes have been established at Victoria, Calgary, Queens (English and Drama), Moncton (in French), Sir George Williams, and Guelph. McGill, Dalhousie, Ottawa, and Windsor followed in the academic year 1967-68. A number of other universities already offer fair numbers of credit classes during either the summer or winter sessions, or both; some provide classes for a Drama minor; and many have plans to establish departments and degrees within the next few years.

Universities now offering undergraduate degrees, provide training of three types: (1) the B.A. in Drama or Theatre which emphasizes the study of theatre as a Liberal Arts subject, (2) the B.F.A. in Theatre which stresses vocational or professional training, and (3) the B. Ed. which aims to prepare teachers of drama for schools.

As one might expect, the three approaches reflect the struggle between the educational philosophies of the countries which most strongly influence our culture—Great Britain and the United States. In England, in Nevill Coghill's words,

What mainly matters is the subject studied, studied as a thing of intrinsic and absolute interest, in divorce from the saeculum and in disregard of its value as a technical training or a job-winner. . . In the United States. . . the theory is that the function of a university is to prepare the student for the business and businesses of life, and a majority of universities offer courses that include technical and professional training not to be found in England.

At the moment, the B.A. degree, taking Coghill's "absolute" approach, is by far the more common. The University of Alberta, through its B.A. with Drama concentration, aims "to offer instruction in theatre as a discipline in the Faculty of Arts and in the Faculty of Education" and to provide "courses in educational resource to the campus at large." The B.A. in Drama at Saskatchewan is similar in intention—"to offer classes in a liberal arts faculty, which are equal in quality as mental disciplines to any other classes in that faculty. To do this, however, within a theatre context, so that drama is taught as drama and not as literature only, or history only, or as anything else only." At Queen's the combined B.A. in English and Drama is regarded as "a natural extension of the Liberal Arts Programme." Guelph's B.A. attempts "to enrich their (the students') education and life, within the context of a liberal arts degree, with the humanistic study of man's representation of himself through history and theatrical action." The aims of most other universities offering B.A. programmes in Drama do not differ significantly.

Candidates for the Major in Drama take an average of five or six one-year classes, while those pursuing an Honours degree take an average of eight or nine; the remaining requirements for the degree are satisfied by classes in the Humanities, Social Science, and Science departments. Practical work is a feature of all programmes, but is directed toward an appreciation of the theatre experience rather than the reproduction of it as a vocation. Dalhousie's approach is I think, typical:

Since theatre is the experience of plays in performance, an appreciation of both



theoretical and practical aspects of the theatre must form the basis for the study of it. High standards of criticism and analysis are of prime importance. But criticism and analysis which fail to take account of the practical problems of presentation are patently unsatisfactory. Thus laboratory work is integral to the curriculum, its function being to broaden and deepen understanding of the theatrical experience through collaborative participation and experiment.

While no B.A. programme, except perhaps for Windsor's, is vocational in emphasis, two long-term occupational aspects may be mentioned. Most curricula are designed to permit students to go on to graduate degrees or study at professional academies, and many departments see their graduates as Drama teachers in schools.

Strongly professional training at the undergraduate level is offered only through the B.F.A. degree programmes at Alberta and Victoria and the B.A. at Windsor. Sir George Williams hopes to offer a B.F.A. by 1970. Alberta's programme is designed "to prepare students for entrance into the profession offering specific training in the arts of the theatre combined with a humanities background." Victoria's B.F.A. "is intended for those students who wish to continue their studies in graduate or professional schools, or who wish to prepare for a career in community or professional theatre." Windsor aims "to qualify students for entry into communications professions."

While a number of universities envision their theatre graduates as teachers of drama in schools, I know of only three which offer degrees designed specifically to equip teachers for their task. The University of Saskatchewan offers a B.Ed. with a Drama major, as do Victoria and Calgary.

Graduate programmes in Theatre are available only at the University of British Columbia, the University of Saskatchewan, and the University of Toronto. U.B.C. offers an M.A. with a major in directing, design, playwriting, or theatre history and criticism. Saskatchewan's M.A. requires classes, research, and a thesis which may be chosen from a number of fields. The University of Toronto provides a varied graduate programme for the M.A., the M.Phil., and the Ph.D.

When Alice was confronted by the Pigeon who accused her of being a serpent, she replied:

"But I'm not a serpent, I tell you! . . .

"I'm a—I'm a—"

"Well! What are you?" said the Pigeon. "I can see you're trying to invent something!"

Urged to define ourselves to a world of adult nations which delights in labels, an adolescent Canada has frequently been trapped into inventing images for itself. Worse still, we have even attempted to live up to these inventions. In no field is our national identity crisis more evident than in the arts. Because we feel that cultural achievement is somehow a measure of a country's self-awareness, we have attempted to foster the arts as other nations do, without knowing exactly what we want our arts to express. No national grassroots demand underlies the present promotion of cultural activities in Canada; as I see it, they have been foisted by the few upon a population which fails most of the time to see their relevance.

For example, English-type professional repertory theatres have been dropped upon unsuspecting Canadian communities without sufficient thought as to what sort of theatre would best serve the area, or, indeed, if it was ready for a theatre at all. And the results have frequently been disastrous. A glance at current Canadian Drama curricula suggests a similar tendency to emulate American academic theatre programming. Now, such curricula may be just what we need. I cannot but feel, however, that during our present expansion we should take a close look at what the function of a Canadian university theatre should be, and ask ourselves whether our

present programmes adequately fulfill our responsibilities to the university and the wider community it serves. Drama programmes should not be established because they are nice things to have, or because they are sponsored by the Americans and the English, but because they satisfy the specific cultural requirements of a region. In my view, for what it is worth, a Drama department is more than an organization for teaching traditional techniques; rather it represents an opportunity to assess the demands and cultural resources of its constituency; its challenge is then to devise, through experimentation and exploration, a way to utilize the potential to meet the needs.

We should first, it seems to me, attempt to see all forms of theatre in our regions not as isolated phenomena, but as parts of a pattern. The university theatre must then find its place within it. I put forward my notion of a pattern in the hope that it will stimulate others to develop their own, and probably better, concepts.

Basically, I see all kinds of dramatic activity in a region as forming a roughly pyramidal shape. The base, or broadest part, comprises the theatre audience, the general public. Further up the pyramid, and resting upon and growing out of the broad base, is the community or amateur theatre. Further up still, stands the university theatre. It must stretch far enough to link the professional theatre at the apex with the community theatre and the general public which support the entire structure. At the moment, as I see it, we have built the apex (i.e. the professional theatre), but it is merely superimposed on the population at large; underneath is not a carefully-structured foundation of popular demand, but an artificial support of government, corporate, and individual grants. Now, I am not saying that it is impossible to construct a pyramid from the top down, although I doubt that this is the easiest way. In any case, we have gone too far to turn back. Sooner or later, however, the base must be constructed before the temporary supports collapse. And the task will not be an easy one.

I don't think it is the job of the professional theatre to construct this base; nor can the amateur theatre or the general public be expected by spontaneous combustion to generate the necessary energy. Because of its medial position in the pyramid, it seems to me that the university should take upon itself the role of the middle man.

We might begin by looking at our responsibility to the general public. Our job, as I see it, is not to peddle tickets for the professional theatre to John O. Citizen, but to make sure that he has the opportunity of contact with theatre as an enjoyable subject for study and a worthwhile enrichment for his life. That contact can best be made in the school; and in order to ensure it we might begin to exercise ourselves much more than heretofore in securing a place for Drama in the school curriculum. We must not expect to be met with open arms by either school administrations or provincial Departments of Education, particularly with our present rather haphazard approach to educational drama. We must first ask ourselves what function Drama in the school can serve; and methods can then be evolved to equip teachers to perform this function. In conjunction with Departments of Education, Psychology, Sociology, and others we might well set up laboratories designed to probe the nature of the response of Canadian children to cultural stimuli, and the impact of varying dramatic techniques on children from different geographical and cultural environments. Not only has Drama value as a subject in itself, but it offers vast potential as a technique for teaching the traditional disciplines. Here is another fruitful field for research. Experiments with participating children and practicing teachers, with published results, for the benefit of an entire area, the writing of new textbooks, the creation of free areas where teachers may come for co-operative experimentation with faculty

members, in-service late afternoon and evening programmes are all challenging projects. Emphasis upon research and training in educational drama may well open doors hitherto impervious to both pounding and preachment.

audience and improved performance standards for our amateur theatre. In the meantime, however, we should be able to accomplish a good deal on a pro tem basis, provided our attitude toward the community theatre is right. We must not, on



Out of the school system, of course, come the audience and staff for the community theatre. With a greater emphasis on drama in the schools curriculum and better qualified teachers, we can, I think, expect in a generation or two an informed

the one hand, retreat to an ivory tower and condemn production standards as if they were no business of ours, nor, on the other, should we go high-handedly to local groups offering gems from our cultural storehouse. Rather, we must develop a



respect for the accomplishments of the community theatre and earn its respect as competent craftsmen and genuinely-involved members of the communities we serve. By placing our resources at the service of the community and utilizing its resources for the enrichment of the university, much can be done. Among projects which come to mind are joint Conference-Workshop sessions designed to develop informed and critical audiences and to improve the performance standards of us both. Together we might be able to stage more challenging and complex plays than either of us could do singly. Co-operatively we might bring in visiting companies who for financial or other reasons might not be available to us individually. Should not the community theatre, like the community teacher, be able to regard the university as a free area for instruction, experimentation, and enrichment?

While our relationship to the schools and the community is important, we have an even greater responsibility to our students pursuing theatre studies and to the faculties of which we are a part. At this point we ask ourselves, "What should we teach, and why?"

One of the most-discussed questions is whether the university should offer undergraduate vocational training for the professional theatre. It has been argued that such teaching is beyond the scope of the university, and that even if it were not, the National Theatre School can provide as many graduates as the limited Canadian market can absorb. Time permits me only to raise the problem here; no doubt the subject will find its lively way into the Workshop sessions.

In any case, as I pointed out earlier, most Canadian universities now weight their Drama programmes strongly in the direction of Liberal Arts training; and in this area we have problems enough. I, for one, am not sure that Drama belongs with the traditional Liberal Arts disciplines. Are its aims and methods similar to those espoused by English, History, Philosophy, or Classics? While allowing for intuitive perception, these subjects have traditionally valued an approach which emphasized detachment and objectivity; their method was intellectual analysis, and their final test, verbalization. No one would deny that theatre can be looked at in this way; but to do so is not necessarily to understand it. Theatre as an art, historically and psychologically, presupposes subjectivity and involvement as well as objectivity and detachment; its truths are apprehended as often by emotion and intuition as by intellect. Its appreciation requires doing as much as verbalizing. In our eagerness to prove ourselves academically respectable, we risk setting up programmes which merely talk about theatre, while missing its essence revealed through performance. On the other hand, in reaction to what strikes us as a certain stuffiness in the traditional subjects, we may load our classes with practical or performance work to the detriment of the student's analytical and critical development. Ideally, perhaps, we should attempt to develop equally both the student's creative and critical capacities, but the problem of balance is a thorny one indeed.

Supposing we are able to develop our ideal critical-creative man, how will he compare with the graduate of the traditional

disciplines? Undergoing as he must the degree of involvement necessary to an understanding of theatre, will he have as well-developed a critical faculty as the man who objectively studies some other Humanities subject throughout the same period? Or is there room in contemporary society for another kind of graduate—one who regards it as important to feel as to intellectualize, to perceive and enjoy the good as it is to talk about it? Is our present curriculum, consisting of theatre history, aesthetics, interpretation, playwriting, dramatic literature, and design (with variations) the surest road to an understanding of theatre? Does it do the best possible job of developing the kind of man mentioned earlier? While, of course, there can be no absolute answers, our programmes must be subject to constant scrutiny and re-assessment.

It is, of course, the function of the Drama Department to teach drama; but its teaching operation is inseparable from its research responsibility. Here the field is limitless. With the gradual acquisition of better equipment than most professional theatres have, new staging techniques may be evolved, playwrights encouraged, historical techniques recovered, forgotten plays revived and explored, and experimental productions staged. Collaborative research with Departments of Psychology, Fine Arts, Music, Sociology, Classics, and Philosophy, for example, offers fascinating possibilities. By so doing, we undertake a task for which the professional theatre is ill-equipped, and, as a result, we stand to make a unique contribution.

Which brings me to some last comments about the relationship of the university to the professional theatre. Without a great deal of professional help we can

fulfill our responsibilities to the schools, the community theatre, and the university community. But to assist meaningfully the professional theatre, and in turn to be enriched by it, there must be a two-way communication—a communication based upon a respect for each other's roles and a recognition that neither is superior, but different in function.

Too often the professional theatre is sneered at by the academic as pandering to the taste of the many; its technical accomplishments are derided; and a competitive atmosphere is nourished. We need to remind ourselves that the professional theatre is only as good as its audience, and if the university fails to train perceptive people (and more and more of our future theatre-goers will be university graduates), the professional company will be obliged to seek the mediocre level of those who pay the piper. On the other hand, the professional theatre must not retire into smug self-satisfaction. The drama's laws the drama's patrons still give, and if the professional desires a perceptive audience, he must assist the university in fostering appreciation.

I realize that the job of playing "rep" is demanding enough without further draining one's energies, but without the assistance of the professional theatre, the job cannot be adequately done. In developing audiences and lending depth to the university drama programme, the professional can assist markedly through back-stage conferences, lunchtime readings and informal meetings, occasional joint productions of worthwhile plays, casual teaching assistance, apprenticeship programmes for university students, and the encouragement by example of good performance standards.



## THIS ISLE IS FULL OF STRANGE NOISES

by john peters

Welcome to this article. Come in, sit down, and take off your critical faculties. I propose to examine and evaluate the prevalent modes and methods of the McGill theatrical menagerie. Now that's what I call erudition.

Meanwhile, back in the English Department, the production of 'Ubu Roi' achieved a fair degree of success, unfriendly reviewers notwithstanding. (yea, slimy things did crawl with legs back to Craig Street West). The English Department productions are regarded, at least from the point of view of preparation, as the most important at McGill. Whether they achieve dramatic importance or not, varies a great deal. They usually attract the better McGill actors, have competent direction, and rehearse fairly intensively.

Unfortunately, there seems to be no cohesive pattern behind the Department's activities at this time; they have not yet decided who they are trying to entertain or educate — the campus audience, a larger Montreal audience, or themselves. Their policy of re-entertaining buried plays or nursing those still-born to life, while affording some real interest to the knowledgeable available audience, does not encourage any mass desertion of the goggle box. Apparently there has been a realization of this problem, and at-

tempts are being made to determine the future of the English Department's dramatic ventures. One hope lies with the two talented people who are supervising Moyse Hall. Under Dan Hoffman and Ginny Hildreth production aspects of future ventures should be well handled.

Come with me now, dear readers, to the dark recesses of the Union Third Floor where the Players' Club is in hibernation. This year has not been productive. The Players' Club has nominally been a joint-producer of both 'Ubu Roi' and Theatre 1's 'Anti-Gone', but in fact the connection has been more valuable on an informal, individual level.

Some major productions are being planned for next year, while two versions of 'Hamlet' are in different stages of development. One, directed and evolved by Guy Sprung, will be a monologue with a Marowitcz flavour, while the other, directed by Ian Anderson, should have even less linear action. Both are concerned with 'Hamlet's' relevance today, and with aiming for an easier communication of this relevance. Tentatively proposed as major productions are 'Mystery-Bouffe' by Mayakovsky and 'The Three-penny Opera' by Brecht with music by Weill. Bobby Darin need not audition.

When they are staged, these productions must supply what

Sandwich Theatre has so obviously lacked this fall. A brief explanation of this phenomenon. Sandwich Theatre is the forum for plays produced, directed, and acted by students of their own initiative. The lunch-hour productions accelerate their audience's digestive processes through dramatic catalysis. Because of its grass-roots nature, however, the Sandwich Theatre programme is unstable, with radical variations from week to week. It is this very freedom, however, which can combine with the general enthusiasm of the participants to ignite some really interesting, even explosive theatre. Rediscovers last year for examples. When Sandwich is functioning properly, it can provide a pool for growing talent, and a kind of springboard for the more intensive evening productions of the Players' Club and the English Department. Tradition between last year and this has broken down, as the discipline and involvement of the participants has been equalled only by that of the audience. The prevalent attitude this season has been: It's only Sandwich Theatre and it's free, so let's get something together and fill a week up. Not really what Peter Brook is looking for.

Lack of careful rehearsal has not harmed the production of collections of sketches or plays

with little plot. 'Play', 'Pinter sketches', and 'Collision Course' proved successful by their bald brevity. More elaborate and fully developed plays like 'Miss Julie', 'Woyzek', and 'A Resounding Tinkle' floundered because of a lack of stamina, and an inability to develop and maintain character for any length of time.

Executive difficulties, complete with disappearing President, have further complicated Players' Club operation. It is to be hoped that next term a more determined and unified attitude will enable a closer control of productions and more discipline of the talent. Executive problems will hopefully be resolved by the elections for President and Treasurer on January 15th.

Happy note. There have been two very successful workshops under the Players' Club auspices, Claude St. Denis on Mime, and Iro Tembeck on Dance. Anyone who saw Claude St. Denis' 'Act without Words' will know what they missed.

Theatre 1, who staged 'Anti-Gone', an original and effective production, and the Radical Theatre of Quebec, who interrupted it, have been operating variously in and out of McGill.

Then there's the Red and White Revue, written and produced this year by Tony Evans. Neverthe-

less, there will be quite a change in the format of the Revue this year, as soon as they discover what the format was.

Writing this has quite demoralized me, so I'd better put in a quick tonic of reassuring platitudes on the lines of 'Theatre will never die.' For this year we can but hope that those working in Sandwich Theatre will let the audience in on their fun while developing the professional attitude necessary for the major productions. Hopefully, the English Department will solve their problems too, and complement Dr. Ripley's work in the Drama Department, by providing opportunities for his pupils to learn by experience as well. (I don't know which way is stage right, but watch me breathe). These pupils and other interested students must, on their part, give full support in every aspect of these productions or they may be reduced to half-hour monologues, nude, in the dark.

It is apparent that the Drama Department should mature over the next several years, but it would be a mistake to neglect the present situation on the promise of a future Nirvana. Whatever the definition of Theatre, all the groups at McGill believe in its importance for everybody, so let us hope they face the difficulties involved with achieving a 'living' theatre. Amen. And Goodnight Bob Cartier wherever you are.



of reddish hue

## BEST TIDINGS

JAZZ?  
JAZZ!

# WHATEVER IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO JAZZ?

**Editor.** ..... Jack Kapica  
**Associate editors.** ..... Louise Abbott  
                                 ..... Charles Gurd  
**Fictional Editor.** ..... Brian Segal

# the Review



# the christmas literary contest

The following four pages represent the results of the annual Daily literary contest. The Judges of this contest were professors Louis Dudek and A.J.M. Smith. We might add that although the two esteemed judges did agree on certain pieces, they disagreed spectacularly on others. In order to solve any problems that may arise out of an effort to out-judge the judges, the Daily is therefore publishing all the results of this contest; as a result, not any one poem may be the favorite of any one particular judge.

## save me

save me  
from the nuclear atomic  
santa claus  
exploding  
like a trick birthday cake.  
see his mythic face  
reflected, for a second  
in the small child's eyes  
before  
the radiation burns them out.

save me also  
from the Hindu mass conversion  
to the doctrine that this world  
is just illusion  
from the flower people's soma  
poppy seed or benzedrine  
the automatic maple tree  
with leaves that fall out only when  
you push the panic button  
with both eyes shut.  
give me back my sight.

- irene parikh

## natural death

In the mountain silence he stood, alone. The trees played gently with the sunlight on the scrub below, unable to choose between deep dark green and happy yellow. The earth was soft with needles that spiced the air. It was as quiet as the slow snow of winter.

"Jim!"

He waited. The call came again. They were too damned impatient. He stepped out of the shelter of the trees into the wind.

"Jim! What the hell took you so long? We have to conquer this mountain before noon."

Conquer! Jim began to regret that he had agreed to come with them. But how could he have refused? They were his friends. They made a strange group walking together up the ski run in late summer. Jim wondered how they had become friends at university when they weren't really alike at all. Maybe that was why, he mused.

"How much farther to the top?" said Gord. His reddish, curly hair blew across his forehead and he pushed it aside with one of his nervous gestures. Jim wondered if Gord really liked to talk or if he just couldn't stand the silence.

"About twenty minutes to the top of the run, then we have to go around to the other side to get to the bottom of the face," Jim answered him.

"Patience, my friend," said Tom who was tall and dark and always spoke with a smile. "Wait till you're standing at the bottom of that cliff of rock," he looked up, "and suddenly realize that you're going up, straight up."

"No problem," said Mike courageously. He was a little shorter than the other three, but had a good body and was always enthusiastic when he had the chance to use it.

What a group! thought Jim. He listened to the wind. You can't smell a mountain when you're in the open, he thought, because it's too fast. Just like you can't see the ground by the train. And you can't really hear a mountain in the open either because

all the sounds get mixed in the wind. But he was grateful for the open windy places on mountains because whenever a wind caught your hair or blew open your jacket and felt around your body it reminded you of this wind, the mountain wind, and there was never anything that reminded you of the smell or the sound. As for the feeling, it was with you always.

"Hey, look. The dreamer's gone again", said Gord.

"What is it this time, Jim?" asked Tom. "Is the great mountainer thinking of his highland lass?"

"Of course not," said Mike, "he's wishing it were winter so he could be skiing down instead of hiking up. I sure wish I was."

"Christ, this must be a good run," said Gord.

"Is it good skiing, Jim?" asked Mike.

"Great," said Jim, relieved that they had forgotten his reverie. "It's my favourite spot for skiing. In the winter it's even more beautiful. Look back. See the two mountains behind the lake down there. There was an avalanche there one year, went down the right side of that mountain and half way up the left of the other."

Seeing that they were impressed, Jim wondered how they could think of conquering a mountain. He could see them looking so satisfied after they had climbed the face, when it was one of the easiest climbs around. They'd be ready to go and "conquer" another but he was damned if he'd take them. Selfish and jealous, he thought, no one can share your love, eh? But then he remembered Trish in the mountains. All he had to do was look at her and he knew that she felt the same way about them as he did. And after the first time he didn't even have to look at her to know.

The four friends climbed the last hill to the top of the run and started around the shale covered side of the mountain.

Aren't we supposed to have ropes and picks?" asked Gord suddenly.

"No, this is an easy climb. There's practically steps in the rock and the angle isn't too steep."

As they came to the base of the cliff Gord and Mike were anxious to get at it, but Tom sat down and said, "I'm starving. Let's eat here."

"You're always starving. Let's go," said Mike. "Where do we start?"

"At the beginning," laughed Tom.

"Get serious," said Gord.

"O.K. follow me," said Jim over his shoulder as he started the ascent. The beginning was steep and sheer but after that it was just a hill of rock. They fell silent. At last, thought Jim. He looked back. Mike was right behind him graceful as an animal, then Gord frowning but enjoying it, and finally Tom smiling as usual so that if you didn't know him you'd think he was stupid. Jim kept climbing until he could see the snow on the next level. Then something clenched like a fist in his chest and grabbed at his throat. The pain filled his mind. He stood motionless, breathless, gripping the boulder in front of him. Then his body surrendered and he fell.

"Jim!" Mike climbed up over a rock to where he had fallen. It hadn't been far, not more than ten feet. The other two scrambled to where he lay.

"What happened?" demanded Gord. "Did he slip?"

"I don't know. I don't think so," said Mike as he loosened Jim's collar. "He's alive anyway. Look, you two carry him down to the bottom of the rocks here and I'll go down for help."

As Mike left, Tom moved in closer to Jim. He looked at Gord crouching beside him. "What could have happened?"

"I don't know. Maybe he fainted. Come on. Let's get him down."

After climbing down the rocks, Mike let the hill pull his legs downward until he was running without too much effort, but his knees were aching. His mind was wild. There would be someone in the lodge at the bottom of the run. There had to be. His mouth was dry, his throat raw. He slowed his

pace and collapsed, his knees shaking uselessly. The blood pounded in his head and his heart thudded in his chest. He could see the lodge now. He sat with his head hung between his knees for a few minutes longer, and then was off again.

He stumbled into the lodge, red and sweating, and tried to explain to the first person he saw, a waitress. But the right words would not come and he fell weakly into a chair. When he came to, the waitress was wiping his forehead with something cool. He looked up into the weathered face of a middle aged man, then quickly scanned the room. There was no one else.

This time he found the words and the man acted quickly, silently, and, Mike felt, unemotionally. A helicopter was called from Banff while Mike and the man drove up the mountain as far as they could on the road. They then walked together in silence until they came to where Jim now lay at the bottom of the cliff. Tom and Gord greeted them without speaking.

"He's coming to," Tom whispered.

Jim gazed up at them. He raised his shoulders, his neck straining. Suddenly his face became distorted with pain. He tried to pull at his shirt, but his head fell back, and he lay still.

The man knelt by his side and felt for his pulse. Nothing. "Heart attack," he said quietly.

"But it can't be," began Tom slowly. "He's climbed mountains all his life."

While Tom spoke they all stared down at the body in disbelief, but what he said made Mike look up to the rocks with the strangely coloured mosses, up to the dry sky, across the valley to the aging glacier, and down again to Jim. He was just becoming aware of the silence when he heard the helicopter chopping through the wind and he watched the others as they finally squinted into the sun.

- virginia dobson



## bureaucracy

I am alone and afraid  
alone because I am a man; afraid because I am alone.  
In this dark age and world, senseless, godless, futile  
we grope together towards evasive ends  
as strangers

crowds of faceless massed seekers, directionless, impotent;  
madly rushing always running nowhere but away from the cage  
that is their lives  
Only to a more narrow slot within  
the winding alienating maze.

there is a king for every serf, each suffers his own agony  
driven by wills not understood  
chained tightly for our bread, we sit sadly  
vaguely hoping, slowing dying in this place  
traitors to our nature, we do not even know ourselves.

Where is hiding that noble creature that was man  
his passions left the dust of freedoms dead  
or still unborn, the doubts, the fears, and despair of another time  
Which held as well the consolations of brotherhood  
and love for its own lovely self.

The answerless questions are at an end, defeated  
i have learned i am not wrong, we are small, victims  
of the meanest fate, it's a poor joke that i am great  
i drag my piece of life away, to devour what i may  
and leave it for oblivion when i go.

- debbie sookman

## tanninah

I have learned,  
tasting the grins between her words,  
of the magic life she lived  
when the world was still deep murk  
and I had not arrived to scoff  
at the terror with which people fled her.  
She led a wondrous chase,  
back in these real days,  
a current smashing at the sea.  
More wondrous, yes, more lethal even  
than the power  
that still tows my skeptic hopes  
right down to the pure blind green.

Sometimes (have you watched her when  
her hair topples over her eyes?)  
I recall with her the swaying reeds  
that strangled the divers' bare ankles.  
I listened to the hoarse popping  
of the boys' lungs, that simple dullness  
that only she could hear.  
I listened and even dared a quiet glance  
to my rainsoaked, knotted shoelaces.  
Before I arrived, the merchants appeased her  
by sinking bright dyes into the sea.  
Now, however, they only idle  
guiltily and watch me dip my promises.

If she had been a wind then —  
I have stripped more devious hurricanes,  
and she would be still and drooping now.  
But before her realm was dispersed,  
she reviewed all those spells  
that mean, in their simplest transparency,  
that in trying to understand her  
(and I cannot yet think of destroying her)  
I am suffocated in burning salt. If only  
she had been a constellation or a soil —  
but her ears roar  
with memories of hammering against cliffs.

- lorne segal

## because of your soft skin

Waiting for you  
all I remember  
is my little boy lying asleep

because of your smile  
that I can hardly bear to look at  
I am writing this in little pieces

looking up to find you here  
all I remember is  
I put my little boy's pyjamas on inside out

- tyndale martin

## a story of five

I didn't shed a tear when my grandmother died. I was eleven and I knew I should have been sad. Everyone else in my family cried. She was my mother's mother and I was uncomfortable to see my mother crying.

I used to eat lunch five days a week with my grandmother because no one was at my house to feed me. I'd rush there from school and waiting would be the hot lamb chop and cold milk. During the noon-hour movie I would have to drag myself back to school. And in the evening, or later after school, she would tell me what the ending was. We didn't have a T.V. in my house. So, sometimes I'd go to her place and watch shows that she never liked. Spy movies and science fiction were my favorites.

But when she died, my mother was packing me a lunch every morning and my family had a T.V.

A few years later, my dog Lisie got sick. She was already partly blind and very old. Then she got a kidney disease. Lisie was a mongrel bitch and quite ugly; but I had grown up with her and liked her a lot. In her prime she averaged about two litters of pups a year. I would watch when she gave birth. Her whole body contracted and her breathing became heavy and uneven. She would gently lick up the after-birth once the pup was nestled against her teats.

I kept Lisie's food and water dish in the kitchen on the floor. Whenever the water ran low, my mother would remind me about filling it up.

I had to keep my dog in the basement when she got sick, otherwise she would dirty up the house. I would coax her up the stairs once a day for a short walk and some food. One day, after she had eaten, she was let out and she didn't come back. It snowed nine inches the next day.

Shortly after, I got rid of the food and water dish.

My grandfather died when I was sixteen. He was my Dad's father. I didn't

cry then either. Nor did my Dad. But my aunts and my brother and sister did.

My grandfather would go away each winter to a warmer climate. During the summer he would live at our country place in his own house. He was once a blacksmith and he still had a forge. Sometimes, I would work with him on it, turning the air blast. He sweated when his calloused hands moulded iron into shelf brackets or wagon wheel supports. He would also plant a garden each year and harvest it bit by bit, giving fresh carrots and green peas to his grandchildren. I would always stop beside the garden fence and ask him if the vegetables were growing, if he needed more fertilizer.

He was old when he died. It was winter and he was away.

\*\*\*

Last week, Paul was hit by a car while I watched. It happened at night. We had both made it into the middle of Sherbrooke Street and we stood still on the white dividing line. Traffic zippered in front of us and behind us. I noticed a space and ran to the other side of the street. Paul was killed when he tried to do the same. I called an ambulance from a pay phone. Once it arrived, I watched them slide the corpse into the back on a stretcher. Then I took a bus home.

Paul was my best friend. We traveled for two months in Europe together. We spoke to each other on the phone almost every day. We could spend hours dreaming out loud about girls we would like to sleep with or trips we would never go on.

Yesterday after playing handball, I went to visit Paul's mother. As soon as I walked into the house, she started bawling. She clung to me and soaked my shirt with her tears. I could do nothing but stare at her contorted, puffy face until, finally, I jerked myself from her grasp, walked out the door, and went home.

- hy mann



## pretend, another dream

I could not ask to stay, having dreamed  
of how I followed you, in your gown of silver  
and how you lay so still, and cool

I have lost nothing to compare with you  
breathing the last of our bells, how many times  
could I have stayed there in the darkness

while you pretended you had fallen back to sleep  
I with my arms around my knees, looking at you  
how could we have said a word, or I recall the way

you turned a corner far ahead, and disappeared  
I did not ask to write you dreams

- tyndale martin

## to you, allen ginsberg

To you Allen Ginsberg  
Who stood before us naked in your beard  
And punctuated the air with swift, violent stabs  
Of the eternal phallic question mark  
Groping through the darkness of your despair  
And did we think (we who stood reverent, awed  
Mystified even before your chants and rage)  
That we touched you — touched you across  
The gutters of our Minds where Old Gum  
Wrappers and burnt out cigarettes smoked  
Through layers of grief and despair and tired  
Sex and dirty cafes and crumpled bus tickets —

Brought us back again to you who  
Gazed with crystal crackling Eyes and  
Broke into wild song of Innocence and Experience.  
And did you, Did you retreat into the corners of your  
Mind where other loves lurked and old friends and  
Times gone by — all prostituted by the hungry, awed  
Crowd before, below and around. And when you  
Screamed, "Good Morning Oooooow," Could you  
Wake yourself, even then, into us and look Eye  
Into Eye — or did we stand bemused and  
Mesmerized in the formless chant — Clutching  
At a Recognizable Word or Place Name where we  
Have been and come back again and have been  
Nowhere and all where at once.  
Yet, you knew this, didn't you Allen. You  
Who stood backed against the wall to face  
The onslaught of questions and suede jackets  
And hawk-eyed crochet hoods with your sneakers.  
I had expected you — you who were smaller  
Than I imagined and slighter — and bigger beer —  
bellied — to give out autographs and then  
Scream. At the children at your feet  
For the defeat of your tears and the time gone by that  
We politely asked about — We who own you now  
And impolitely push ourselves into the recesses  
Of your Mind with "What exactly did Jack die of?"  
As if you really knew the words or chants or howls  
Enough You wise old despaired and despairing Shaman  
To scream your answer-no-answer all in one  
All the while fingering your beard and thinking of  
Other beds and we all of us whores in the very same  
Bed engaged in the same Dirty Acts, forever surprised  
When we roll over and touch Someone Else.  
Oh Allen. What grief consoles you? What New Song  
Will you sing tonight. Alone in your bed. And We  
Who know no Songs of our own yet —  
We'll think of you and offer Silent Thanks.

- unsigned

## kali the earth mother

Still, I can recall that day, sun  
playing in your hair, casting  
drifting golden shadows, we two  
before the mountain before us.  
Trail following valley, you pouting  
for the ascension, we continued on  
the switchbacks — at last  
an early clearing, the grade beginning  
building steadily deer paths  
crossing before us — meandering  
among the trees, pitch pine and  
tamarack — fallen silver birch, spectres  
wrestled down by lightning, rotting  
in the green

Boulders strewn for a hundred yards  
you pausing to climb them all — overhead  
flitting in the trees, young birds  
seek the perfect perch.  
Then, leaving you tired, seated on moss  
beneath a spruce, continued climbing another mile  
looking out through peaceful vistas  
seeing everything, calm and far.

Hearing your screams, came bounding  
back down the trail — giant twelve foot leaps  
my head full — visions of Rhipisunt nursing  
her dream cubs, nipples torn, blood trickling  
down her belly — my ears ringing, struck  
by the sound of her cries, the curses of  
her copper excrement. Found you  
hysterical snake resting on your boot  
warming in the sun — his green back  
glistening

Later, back down valley meadow  
reading in the grass the sutra  
of Hui Neng (One does not need  
universities and libraries/ one  
need be alive to what is about)  
Raised my eyes to see you beautiful, wild  
naked, straddling the stream, hands  
cupping breasts and mouth full of pebbles  
two inches off the ground.

Eyes wide, ears alert — the bird  
song — the Kali song — clear and  
loud, never warbles, never echoes,  
never.

- greg yavorsky

## giving everything

I recall the most hidden places of my far love  
there is no cause for trembling  
or looking away because looking is too precious

there is no part of you that my hands  
do not wish to cover, again and again  
you return to me, perhaps without knowing it

but I am calling you, almost without a sound  
is it raining where you are, perhaps you say my name  
by accident, forgive me for being so tired

where are your eyes that lay upon me, and your hair  
I am only whispering the words

- tyndale martin



## a fall afternoon

It is three o'clock in the afternoon and the traffic is beginning to thicken as rush-hour draws near, and I am sitting on a bench in Dominion Square. And I am thinking that there is something very lonely about empty trees reaching up from the grey sidewalk into a grey sky. I wish the summer had not gone, and that it was still warm and that the leaves were still and green and beautiful. I wish for so many things at this moment, so many, many things; I wish to be free from this thing that surrounds me, suppresses me, suffocates me.

I think back to an hour ago when Dr. Daley looked at me sadly and told me I was going to have a child. He took his glasses off slowly and told me he was sorry. Sorry! What a wonderful emotion to feel for someone else who is going to die! And then he said, "Is there anything we can do to help you, my dear; we can give you names of social workers, and" with a warning note in his voice, "don't do anything rash, will you? I know it is a shock and it will be hard for you, but do try and be sensible". Etc. And I am left alone to be sensible and have a baby. The joys of living, the joys of dying. I think I'll start walking and walking forever, and that would be an end, wouldn't it? No more anger, no more grief, no more anything. No more feeling. I am as cold as that white sky up above. I wish I could evaporate like a cloud. Wishes on a star. Wishes on sleepless nights and endless days.

My stomach feels very big already. And I am only 7 weeks advanced. "...about 20% of human pregnancies never come to term... if the egg dies early enough, the mother may never know". Lucky bitch. I know, don't I? Paul doesn't know yet, though. Paul, you fucker, Paul, I'm carrying your bastard. Perhaps it will die naturally enough. More wishes on a star. Wishes on a desolate white cloud.

Fuck. I don't want it. Paul, Paul, come hold my hand down this lonely street, and help me get rid of it! It! A sickening mass of growing, dividing cells. I can't bear its ugliness any more; and I can't bear my own ugliness either, with my big stomach and big breasts and now these tears on my face.

Dear God. Can't say that, though, because I gave up praying years ago. What can I say then? What can I do?

The cars crawl by and people walk by, impassively. They are gray, too. This is a black and white movie; yes, it's just a movie that's all. Just an endless, amateur movie that has to be endured. I hate every last prick in this crowd. I hate Paul for ever screwing me in the first place. I hate Dr. Daley for diagnosing my condition with such medical expertise. And above all, I hate this monster growing inside me!

Needles and coat-hangers and jumping from the top of the stairs. Backstreets, too. There are ways. Perhaps if I just think hard enough it'll go away, and I'll be alright again. No. I can still hear the cars, and nothing has changed. Changes. Leaves dying off the tops of the trees, falling into the sidewalk, and blowing under the cars. Oh, to be a leaf and have your insides squashed out under a '69 Mustang. Fall is dying leaves. Winter is cold, killing snow. Spring is wet streets, and soft, warm winds. And summer is Paul. I loved you in the summer, when the grass was green and the air was warm and new. We stayed out late in the evening, when

it was hot all night through. I wore sleeves and our skins were tanned a light brown. I conceived your child when the sky was a mature blue in August, and we were tired of being bland and young. And that is ended now, and something else begins.

Look at the people hurrying by, and the cars screaming at the orange traffic lights. And the world goes by. And my hands are very, very cold.

Paul, I hate you, I need you, I love you, where are you? What the hell? I don't need anyone. I'll sit here and never move, and it'll be alright. I'll starve it out. I'll beat it, I'll kill it. I'll win in the end.

The summer was clean and beautiful, until the leaves started to fall from the trees and the sky froze over. The warm sun will never come again now. It makes me weep more.

Screw. Screw the world. Screw everybody. There must be a way out. No, there is no way! I am trapped. I am trapped by this monster I have created. Out of my flesh and blood comes this hideosity. My belly is flat now, but already I can feel it beginning to distend. If I press hard, perhaps I can crush it. No, that won't work. But I'll get at it somehow. I will be alright again. I'll find the way out.

I'll grow ugly. I'll get sick and fat.

Oh, what have I done? What have we done? What are we going to do? Where can I go? What can I do?

There is no answer.

The people are giving me funny looks. I don't care if my face is red and blotchy and tear-stained. They are not carrying little babies like I am.

Little bastard! No mummy or daddy.. oh, you poor little thing! Poor little baby! My baby, my baby! I am going to have a baby. I am going to have a child. I am 17 years old and I am going to have a child.

It is here inside me; my stomach is full and soft with my baby. It's alive; it's alive! How does it feel to be alive and inside me?

We could look after you for a while. Then perhaps we will lose you. No, no, that is just too terrible to think of! Then what? There isn't a way after all, is there? Not now.

What if Paul isn't strong enough to face it when I tell him? We've been preparing ourselves for some time, now; but what when it becomes a reality? I can stand behind him. I can be strong. Strong for what though?

What if he leaves me? What if he really can't be there beside me? Dear God, what then?

The thing just goes on and on, and there is no end to it. Round and round in circles and there is no exit.

If he left me, I'd decide to die. That'll solve it all. I'd slash my wrists; I'd bleed my way out. That's the way. Oh no, that's the only way; I've got to bleed. It's got to come flowing out. Why, why have I got to go through that?

Is that the only way? What pain! Not just for me, for it, too. Poor helpless little thing. I'd help you if I could. If there was another way. I should not be sentimental now. No time for sentimentality. There will be time later. Will it hurt a lot? Will I cry then?

I'm crying now. Tears and windswept trees, and me having to bleed. And suffer. And cry.

The world hurries home for its supper. Let us discuss the fall weather over another cup of coffee. The world aches on, and we do not have to care at all. What should we say to the unborn?

## nancy nancy

Nancy wore a dress that she made  
out of cotton, and her father's face  
and cut off all her hair

Nancy had a baby with her eyes  
but now it's gone  
drove a stationwaggon, went to university

and brushed her teeth  
at drinking fountains.  
held a rifle backwards like a fool

Nancy is a broken doll  
a candy wrapper

- tyndale martin

We should perhaps wish them the good life, and hope that they never find their way to this brink, this end, this hanging between life and death. Good evening, and good night, sir; a lovely evening, is it not, when the thick darkness comes up over the bland sky, and all is well with the world?

I wish the sun would come back and shine, shine on you, so that you might know the good life; that you might laugh for the sheer sake of laughing, like we did, because you are happy to be alive, that the sunshine might warm you and caress you and seduce you, and that you would never have to face death in this world. And that you might laugh to see the seasons change, instead of cry. I wish this for you, but I know it will never come to you. Oh my baby, my baby, my child! My child born of my love... I am 17 and I am in full bloom because I am in love — and of that you have been conceived. How beautiful you are! You will look like him and me because we have given you life together; but you will grow into a separate and free being. We have given you life; we have life because we have love. Oh my baby! Born of my youth and my life. I love you. I touch my stomach gently and my living baby is inside me. For a little while now, I think of our love conceived into a child and joy fills me and I cry on.

But we will say that there is no other alternative. That is the way things have to be. We can take no other exit from the situation we find ourselves in. And to understand is to justify. But I know the truth, whatever we may say to ourselves about it all. However we may try to convince ourselves that we are doing the right thing, I will understand the real truth. When they make me bleed, I'll know all the time how I am betraying the truth. They won't let me think about it, but I know I will. They will try and tell me the thing has to go; but I will know something else.

He is tall and handsome and I love him, the father of my child.

"Hallo, Paul."

But he is anxious. "What's the news?"

"The worst. It's true. I'm pregnant".

"Fuck. I guess I knew, but I was hoping all along..."

"Yes, I know".

He is silent as he thinks about it. I don't think he is angry yet; he is confused. Poor boy. The cold fall wind blows more leaves off the trees in the square, and chills our faces and hands. "Let's go walking somewhere." - He wants to run away somewhere. But will he come to understand what I understand?

We walk across the gray street, into the gray mass of people. The stream of life flows on, around me, and inside me. The city shouts all around us, but there is silence between us. The silence of enduring our secret. Does he understand it yet?

"My friend knows the name of a good doctor, who's done — at least, who's helped girls before. Supposed to be reliable, and not too expensive." No, he has not yet understood. Perhaps that is for the best. - I am alone with the truth now.

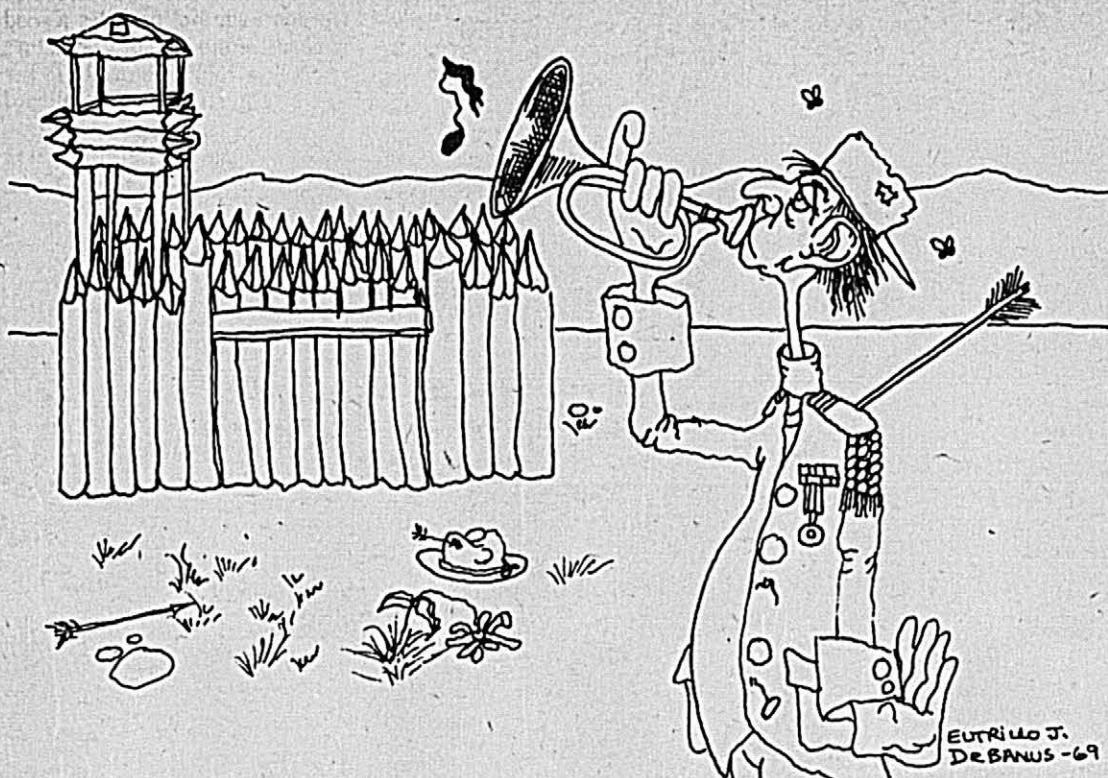
"I'll find out more about him. Don't worry, things will be alright soon. You'll be okay again. Sure, it'll be rough for the next little while, but after that, it'll be over for good. We'll see it through, you and I." He is being strong for me.

But it is not him I need now. It is something else—something you want to take away. He takes my hand, and his skin is as cold as mine.

"Let's go home now," I ask him.  
And then we go home with him.

- sara collinson





## LAST POST: FIRST STAND

by george radwanski

Canada desperately lacks a magazine press.

Virtually every serious magazine we read comes from the United States, which isn't so tragic if you're only looking for some slickly-produced, well-written reading to pass the time.

But if you believe that magazines have a more substantial information role to play, then the absence of a homegrown product becomes a grave problem. U. S. publications do nothing to bring to light our own Canadian problems, issues and shortcomings — we have no over-ideologized, vitriolic muckrakers like Ramparts which might occasionally unearth something worthwhile, no supercilious supermag like Life which can now and again almost redeem itself with a good exposé of dirty doings in high places.

About all we can call our own, in fact, are journalistic effluvia like Maclean's (edited until recently by a bible-thumper turned TV star, for God's sake!), treasuries of trivia for feeble-minded females in the form of Chatelaine, Family Circle and so on ad nauseam and the weekend magazines which daily newspapers slip into their Saturday issues to provide a colorful wrapper for comic strips and entertainment supplements.

The situation isn't necessarily due to lack of effort — attempts to establish Canadian magazines usually end up foundering both because of the intense competition from the U. S. and because of the public's propensity to getting its ideas pre-packaged from the video tube.

The Canadian magazine vacuum is a serious privation, because it leaves untouched an information area which the other media simply aren't equipped to cover. Daily newspapers concern themselves primarily with reportage of day-to-day events, hampered by time and space limitations from delving into much investigative reporting.

TV, of course, does its occasional bit of investigative reporting, but it has other disadvantages as a medium — although the most high-impact of the news media, television is also the least rational. It creates an instant impression, shows something to which you can't return at your leisure for further thought, as you can with the written word; it operates in a kind of shorthand, giving the overview but not the details of an issue.

Magazines are the medium ideally suited for detailed analysis, for fully-documented investigative reports, for bringing challenging questions into the open. But most magazines, like newspapers, face a serious limitation: to communicate anything at all, they must first stay in business. And to stay in business, they must avoid losing their advertisers or their habitual readers, a consideration which often forces them to shy away from anything that might offend either group.

Given all this background, it's pretty exciting when a new Canadian magazine appears on the scene — especially a magazine which promises to be a muckraker and which isn't dependent on advertising revenue for its survival.

The first issue of this new publication — rather dully yclept Last Post — is now on the newsstands, or at least a few of them. It is published, at their own expense at the moment, by an "editorial cooperative" which publicly includes former Daily Editor Peter Allnutt and former Gazette editorialist and reporter Drummond Burgess. Behind the scenes are a host of other Daily luminaries who have chosen not to be identified in print.

The magazine is to be a kind of Canadian Ramparts, with an obvious Left orientation and a determination to shake The Establishment. The first issue is a fairly promising start, but it doesn't quite live up to its full potential.

There is a good, if somewhat flatty written, look at Canadian research in Chemical and Biological Warfare for the U.S., and a highly-opinionated but interesting piece on the building of the Great Slave Lake Railway in Canada's North.

The rest is relatively routine stuff: there's a deadly-dull "News Briefs" section which is neither brief nor newsy, relishing stale news about CUS and Simon Fraser University and taking posthumous pokes at the late Robert Winters; an article about Ireland by the ubiquitous Patrick MacFadden, whose frantic attempts to remain an enfant terrible of the literary world are becoming a terrible bore; an opinionated recapitulation of the political scene in Quebec, an article on the plight of wheat farmers and a few lesser items.

The tone of the magazine mercifully steers clear of the kind of political sloganeering and mindless assertions which have made recent Dailys a complete loss for everyone except a small in-crowd of True Believers, but it has another cardinal fault — pomposity.

The Last Post is sometimes contemptuous, sometimes cynical, but never just irreverent. Its grey pages and plodding prose lack any style or élan, which is a pity, because to be read a magazine like this must first be attractive and readable.

The visual mediocrity of Last Post is particularly surprising since it has access to the excellent Aislin cartoons of Terry Mosher. Instead of capitalizing on this valuable asset, it has used only a few tiny, listless Aislin sketches.

On the whole, though, the first issue of Last Post shows promise. It's worth buying (International News on Peel St. has copies), if only because good sales on the first issue increase the prospects for a second issue — and the second issue is bound to be even better.

## UBU ROI

by paula sperdakos

No meaningful break with tradition can be achieved unless the tradition itself is fully understood. As present actualities are outgrowths of the past, an examination of the foundations of the past grants us invaluable insight into the directions we are presently taking.

When Ubu Roi was first produced in France in 1896, the initial furor over the alleged obscenity of its language and the unconventionality of its concept did not die down for many years. The raging controversy kept the remaining two parts of the Ubu trilogy off the stage for several decades.

After nearly seventy-five years, Ubu Roi is still vastly entertaining. It is fresh and extraordinary in its conception, and is particularly interesting as an obvious foundation of the modern absurdist movement in the theater.

Ubu Roi is also, however, a play with many inherent difficulties, notably those of characterization. All the roles demand a degree of training and discipline not often reached by student actors, whose interpretation is often something they have had to involve for themselves without the background necessary for a successful production. Nonetheless, theatre is vital to any university, and, in the case of Montreal, is vital to the city as well. Still, although a production such as Ubu Roi has certain inherent problems, it can achieve a great deal in terms of innovative stage concepts.

Directed by Hugh Nelson, McGill's production of Ubu Roi departed from the script in a number of interesting ways. One departure took the form of a quartet of pierrot show figures who made comments with miscellaneous Jarry material, on life and art at intervals throughout the play. Nelson also used the quartet to point up audience conditioning, by having them unexpectedly enter several minutes before curtain time — although there was in fact no curtain — and mingle with a surprised audience still caught up in the settling in process — removing coats, etc. During the intermission the quartet remained on stage, again baffling the audience

who weren't sure how to react. At the end of the play, Nelson had his actors freeze in their final puppet-show positions, their immobile bodies all over the stage. The audience, torn between leaving and staying to watch, was even further confused.

In addition, screen projections were cleverly used to localize the action, and to emphasize the dialogue. Excellent and imaginative use was made of the Moyse Hall stage, and the costumes were very well executed.

Ubu Roi is, however, the kind of play which should rehearse for months, with weeks of devotion to mime and movement alone. Unfortunately, the McGill production did not appear sufficiently rehearsed, especially in scenes involving the whole company. These were erratic and lacking the precision so necessary to crowd scenes in any play. Many potentially fine moments were destroyed by poor handling, as the actors opted for slapstick, and deliberate digging for laughs, without attempting to achieve the subtlety of the truly absurd. Without the energetic presences of Ma and Pa Ubu, the pace of the production disintegrated, and the focus of physical action was lost.

Nevertheless, Ubu Roi was an entertaining and exciting show, produced by and featuring obviously talented people. Susan Galloway gave an excellent performance as Ma Ubu. She is a highly intelligent actress with a magnetic stage presence, whose potential needs only direction and discipline in order to be realized. Stephen Whitman as the bestial, cowardly Pa Ubu made a good effort to come to grips with a very difficult role, and achieved some good moments. In the smaller roles, Thomas Rack as Boggerlas and Tony Evans as King Wenceslas were particularly memorable and entertaining.

Once more, a production at McGill has served to point out the eternal duality inherent in university theatre. Originality, talent, imagination and all the good will in the world can carry a show just so far. But if it ever hopes to rise above the purely amateur, a serious purpose, rigorous training, and a "professionalization" of interests are essential.

# THEATRE



# ASTROLOGY KILLS

by alan munton

The murder of Sharon Tate and the rest, allegedly by what the New York Times diplomatically calls 'a nomadic band of young people', was probably on the whole a good thing. Everybody else, of course, is using the word 'hippies' about that group - a silly and embarrassing word that

can be made to stand for almost anything that you, me, or Ronald Reagan doesn't like. In this context, unfortunately, those overtones are unavoidable.

Those 'nomadic young people' were successfully acting out all the contemporary dreams: they had a real community, in a real desert with a real non-leader at a real abandoned movie-set, with a real philosophy, probably real theft, and finally real visits from the cops. Only the last of these was actual. The rest was a fulfilment of every sentimental 'back-to-nature', out of the city, screwing-in-the-sand sub-Lawrentian cultural fantasy that ever occurred to anybody out of a book. See the accused faces of those girls dripping with 'openness to experience'.

Those dreams are our commonplaces, kicking about with nowhere to go until a group like 'The Family' exalts then to their most absurd (yet most logical) conclusion. Existentialising over a typical attraction like Camus' *The Stranger* the moves are clear: you're really rather nice, confused of course, but with a willingness to understand and experience; then kill somebody. Shortly afterwards you will find out who you are. That is how the story goes, and it was the way with Miss Tate.

It is a current sentimentality to believe that 'we're all one' with each other, the universe, the Mountain, the countryside, the wild north or west or whatever (but not with Eaton's or the Montreal paving stones). Now watch the logic, probably reliably reported, of one of *The Family*: 'All human beings are part of each other. . . If you kill a human being, you're really just killing part of yourself. So it's all right.'

Those steps are not difficult to take. Since the mind is where we function ('Where's his head at?') only minds matter: the body, lugged about and filled with speed as required, is of diminished importance. Killing part of the body on the way to getting out of your head is no problem.

We all recognise the ideas that made up the beliefs of Charles Manson and his nomads. Probably we experience most of them ourselves at different pitches of intensity or commitment, though everybody seems to lack (fortunately) the required sense of logic to end up killing anybody. We recognise the ideas because they are all part of the commerce of youth culture, so effectively advertised that it's unavoidable. It is too easy to say that the youth culture is debased because nobody (including the straight-world salesman) objects to big sales. But that's not so. The singers, musicians, artists, actors, writers, poets, 'on the scene' produce their arts with an intrinsic sentimentality that is quite distinct from their sales potential.

These are the songs of white folk-singers that imitate, but fail to reinterpret, the original black experience; art that is pretty first, and then pretends to be profound, or beautiful, or an illustration of the latest version of your identity - your astrological sign. Astrology is a good example. Even if you take it seriously, you can only find out that it is true after you have had the predicted experience, or been the person you are supposed to be. This is very useful for chatting-up over a cup of coffee ('fascinating!') and can even lead to some memorable lines (e.g. 'For a Taurus you're pretty sexy'); but in the end a predictable sense of surprise becomes rather like a neo-Nazi pulling himself off in front of a picture of Hitler's mistress: you gets the experience, you cleans up afterwards, and then you waits for the next one. Sensation is all.

Sentimental folk-songery is like that. It never satisfies (it cannot), but demands that you experience again and again, crying 'fantastic, marvellous, lovely, incredible' as you listen to all the relevant songs about the Appalachian mountains, the Rockies, fruit-picking in B.C. and the alleged sadness of death.

I see that the over-esteemed Gordon Lightfoot provides a good example of the kind of wild nature crankiness that's rampant in the cities. His 'Canadian Railroad Trilogy' is a memorable irrelevance, sung with great passion as he movingly recreates Canada's past:

When the young man's fancy was turning with the spring  
The railroad men grew restless for to hear the hammers ring.  
Their minds were overflowing with the visions of their day,  
With many a fortune lost and won and many a debt to pay.

Short of cash, in other words, whilst the great railroad has the useful function of bringing contraceptives to Winnipeg. But look at the ending (sung with great significance):

And many are the dead men, too silent to be real. Without the title it might have been the wartime Burma railway; but it's a) a great commercial venture and b) an unreal, unexperienced, and brutally insensitive reaction to what was presumably very real suffering. Those dead men scarcely exist; the song moves us to tears, not to understanding.

It is that kind of song that makes the murder of Sharon Tate easier. Make people unreal, then kill them. If you're lucky, the experience might turn out to be a useful one, mind-expanding and so forth; if not, just keep trying.

That is why her death may be useful. Everybody recognises the ideas and background and experiences that created *The Family*. With luck, people will also recognise the dreadful logic of those unreal experiences. The link between that unreal movie set and the real death of a real person who happened to have defined herself through pretending to be other people in films, lies in the brutalisation caused by false and inaccurate feelings; it was at that point that Sharon Tate suffered. The wages of sentimentality were death.

MINE IS A POSSESSIVE LOVE.



I MANIPULATE-



I OVER-PROTECT-



I DESTROY.



IM TERRIBLY POPULAR.



ALL MY LOVED ONES ARE DEPENDENT ON ME.



ALL MY LOVED ONES FALL APART WHEN I'M NOT THERE.



IF I WERE TO DIE THE LIVES OF ALL MY LOVED ONES WOULD BE RUINED.



AND TO THINK-SOME PEOPLE WILL SETTLE FOR HAPPINESS.





# Is student government big business?

From the McGill News,  
November 1969

by Harvey Schachter

Most graduates are unaware of how Students' Society's operations have mushroomed in the last decade, remembering the organization instead as a low budget operation housed in the old Union.

In the early sixties, students paid only \$90,000 in fees; the Society's major expenditures were \$25,000 for the Union and \$14,000 for the *McGill Daily*. Last year, revenues were \$287,000, the University Centre cost \$144,000 to operate and the *Daily* lost \$36,000. In addition, the Society entered the fields of construction and high finance by setting forth to build and manage a \$1.6 million co-operative student residence. In fact, the organization's operations were so large that it finally incorporated, giving its members legal immunity from its actions.

student activities and representing students turn out to be ambiguous. Students undertake many activities, and Council has too often discovered that its main role is not controlling, but rather subsidizing, these activities. Frequently a person approaches Council with a scheme for a new club or programme, asking only for "approval in principle." Two weeks later that same person returns to Council, asking for — or in fact, demanding — money for the activity on the grounds that Council has already shown interest in the project. Council cannot possibly control all activities if control is to mean the supplying of funds.

In addition, defining the legitimate interests of students has recently become tricky. Council has broadened its view of the spheres in which it should represent its electors. Money has

even if Council wanted proper decision-making information it could not be provided. It takes some four months after the school term ends for all the bills to come in, loose ends to be tied up and the overall financial statements to be drawn up. Accurate interim statements, therefore, are an impossibility.

An added problem is the staggered election process. Except for the executive and post-graduate representative on Council, the composition of the body changes on January 1. But the budget is passed in October. Thus, the new Council has no attachment to the budget. It rarely even concerns itself with what the budget is, but sets merrily about implementing its platform even though such action involves the outlay of unbudgeted sums of money.

In fact, because of the staggered elections, the finance director never sees his budget through the entire fiscal year. He leaves office in January shortly after preparing the year's projections. Certainly that situation is not consistent with the management principle of responsibility for actions.

What can be done to remedy the situation and operate the Society in the business-like fashion that its high budget demands? The first step would seem to be the realization by students of the gravity of the Society's financial crisis. Councillors, and executives of student organizations, are still living in a dreamworld of the high investment fund and yearly surplus. "People ask for \$10,000 like it's nothing," laments Seymour Kaufman.

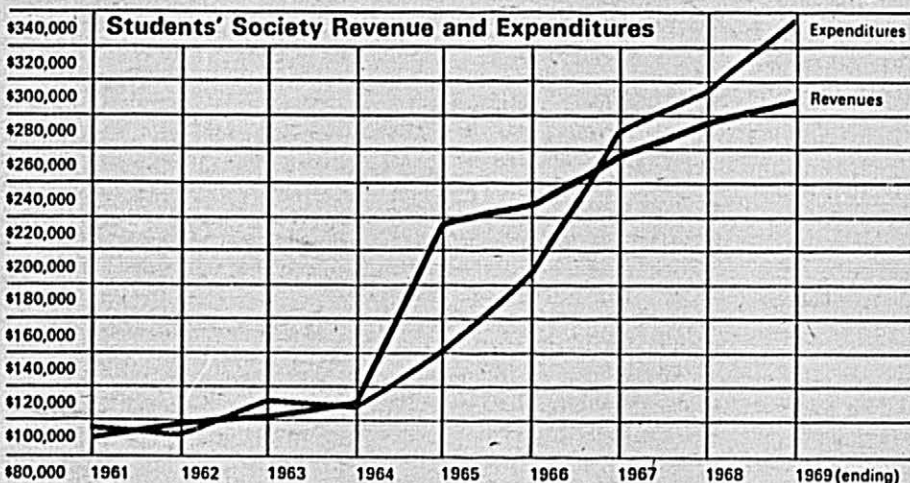
An example is the undergraduate societies, who recently caused a crisis for Council by banding together to ask for a \$50,000 subsidization from the Students' Society. The crisis — like previous problems — arose from unbusinesslike practices. The demand clearly violated a decision made when raising student fees in 1965: undergraduate societies would

not receive a Students' Society subsidy but would obtain money by assessing their own members. However, in 1966, immediately after that decision, the Law Undergraduate Society appealed for money for the *Law Journal*. Money was granted and since then other societies have received funds.

Now the demand is \$50,000 and there is a Sword of Damocles over Council's head: if they don't find the funds the various undergraduate societies — engineering, commerce and post-graduate studies, in particular — have threatened to secede from the Students' Society. There is dubious legal ground for a secession, but such a move could kill the Students' Society before its financial problems do. The decision on the undergraduate societies' demands will undoubtedly be a political one made by Council, but finance director Kaufman has told the *McGill News* that the Society "can't afford to give them a cent."

One solution to the financial woes is to ask the University to partially — or completely — subsidize the University Centre, which cost \$144,000 to operate last year. However, the main argument against secession of undergraduate societies — that all students use the Union, which is paid for by the Students' Society — will lose validity if University assistance is sought in upkeeping the Centre. Also, though such a move would ease Council's burden, the total money paid by students to both the University and the Students' Society for "student services" would not change; all that would happen is that the University would be hard-pressed and have to raise more money or cut back on other expenditures.

The only other alternatives are to raise student fees or to come to grips with the Society on a more businesslike basis. In the end, the latter alternative is the best possibility: student government, by the size of its operations has become big business. Student executives will have to accept that fact, and handle their affairs in a more businesslike fashion.



Unfortunately, while the Society has greatly expanded operations, it has not significantly improved its management techniques to efficiently handle the new scale of business. In fact, so poor are the business practices in use that fourth year commerce student and Students' Council finance director Seymour Kaufman predicts the Society will be insolvent by 1971. Kaufman's prediction is buoyed by the steadily escalating deficits the Society has incurred since 1966.

The change in scale of operations occurred in 1964-65 when individual student fees jumped from \$14 to \$24 in preparation for the impending move to the new University Centre. Total revenue skyrocketed from \$116,000 to \$214,000. Surpluses were realized in the next two years because in the first, the Society was still ensconced in the old Union and expenses were only \$140,000, and in the second the University supplied all equipment and furniture with the new University Centre, thus keeping maintenance expenses low. At this point, the Society's total surplus fund was a seemingly unshakable \$210,000. However in the next year repairs and renovations had to be made to the building, and an incredible amount of stolen articles — from typewriters to cutlery — had to be replaced. The University Centre's operating costs shot up from \$41,000 to \$119,000 and there was a \$16,000 deficit.

In 1967-68 the deficit was \$20,000; during the past fiscal year expenses surged to \$334,000 leaving a staggering \$47,000 deficit and eating up a large portion of the Society's capital. Last year's catastrophic loss was all the more shocking because the finance director had prepared a balanced budget for the year! That such a variance between actual and expected expenditures occurred is evidence of the financial mire into which McGill student government has become entrenched and adds supporting weight to the notion that student government is a poorly organized operation.

One basic management principle is that an organization must have clearly defined goals. Therein lies the Students' Society's first headache, for in practice, its goals of controlling

been given to help California grape pickers, American draft dodgers, and Simon Fraser University students jailed after a confrontation with their administration. Such a broad view of the term "representing students" would have shocked the framers of the Society's constitution; but now it is commonplace.

Secondly, and probably most importantly, there is no sensible administrative organization to the body. Decision-making is by a twenty-one man council; a group too large to properly consider financial matters, and generally too uninterested or poorly schooled in finances to handle its duties. The members are elected on their political — not administrative — criteria. Once in office, they observe that good student administrators don't attract the attention and earn the respect of the student body; executors of dramatic innovations do. Therefore Councillors are always eager to spend money on novel projects, even if it means leaving their successors with a financial mess.

Not surprisingly, Council rarely sets financial guidelines for the future or obtains proper figures when decision-making. Decisions are made on the spur of the moment. If an idea for a project sounds good, or the plea for assistance from some social action group is urgent enough, money is allocated. The Council has no criteria for allocating funds, or conception of what its financial resources are.

Another serious problem is the lack of financial controls. The permanent office staff is too small to handle all the required secretarial work and to supervise properly the 100-odd separate organizations that spend the Society's money. Treasurers float in and out of the Council office; in many cases they have no offices and cannot be contacted by the Society's staff when trouble occurs. Budgets are often not met; bills pour in for unauthorized expenditures. To preserve the Students' Society's good name with suppliers, the unauthorized expenditures are always paid for.

Such a small staff is also incapable during the school year, of maintaining an overview of the entire financial situation — so great is the burden of their administrative work. Thus

*The largest single expense of the Students' Society last year was \$144,138 for the operation of the University Centre. The chart shows the proportional division of the Society's \$334,842 of expenses in 1968-69.*

Debating Union	4%	\$14,054
General	5%	17,663
Major Activities	5%	17,699
External Relations	8%	24,928
Other Clubs	8%	26,142
McGill Daily	41%	36,052
Office and Administrative	16%	54,166
University Centre	43%	144,138



who pleaded that he was only trying to protect the masses from themselves. Of course, no one understood him, for in his haste he forgot to translate from the Russian. Later, Mr Grey told a group of businessmen (in English, this time) that students were no threat to them. He thereby joined the ranks of kings, editors, and pregnant women in referring to himself as in the plural.

Martin Shapiro, the flip side of the dynamic duo, was also in the forefront of social change and provided a vibrant voice for student affairs. In November, a letter penned by him appeared in the *Daily* explaining that he was a foot (or was it a head?) taller than Julius and yet was always depicted as shorter in George Kopp's

The never ending debates on democratization continued in spite of the fact that people have lost interest in them. Questions of structure, representation, privileges etc. dominate the discussions and eclipse the real questions: the direction and role that a restructured University will take in society, i.e., how the university is to serve the interests of people. Playing the number game stalls the possibility of meaningful change and makes student power an end in itself — a most reactionary end. Ask any of the Senators, Student Councillors or the ASUS President who resigned.

Students' Council and the various societies continued the petty politicking of last year. Almost every society threatened secession. In a night of horror, they were all bought off by a generous Council. To avoid bankruptcy, Council may now have to go "commercial" like the MSEA. The film society may soon be showing 96c revivals. And if Julius would resign, and let the MSEA run Council, then perhaps...

Events outside the swamp failed to impress McGill students. A strike of both students and professors at Simon Fraser was suppressed, and Claude Bissell, President of the University of Toronto, accepted a report calling for a unicameral tripartite government with one-third student representation on all governing bodies. Police in the province were busy handling (and mis-handling) the numerous demonstrators, protesting Bill 63. And the utility of the Montreal Police force was proved on the night they decided to take a rest.

And, of course, the Redmen. After seven embarrassing years mired in the cellar of the OQAA, they reached new heights of glory this season, bringing the Yates Cup back to McGill.

Grandescunt aucta labore.

cartoons. The error was immediately rectified.

The Board of Governors (not eligible for the award) made a valiant attempt to reassert its powers. The Board started choosing members of the Principal's Selection Committee while both the faculty and students were dissatisfied with the Committee's composition. And it reserved for itself the final say in choosing the Principal. The Board however will be able to rationalize their action as soon as it is able to obtain a translation from the Stalinist of Grey's rationalization for shafting the constitution.

Note: The Principal, the Chancellor and the Warden of R.V.C. are all resigning. Girls no longer need their parents' signature to move out of Residence, and fraternities continue to exist, although no one knows why.

There was also a mass murder of trees on lower campus.

# year in REVIEW



...OH JOY! IT'S CHRISTMAS DAY AND I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL WHEREIN I AM FORCED TO "LEARN" THROUGH ANTIQUATED TEACHING METHODS LEADING TO A WORTHLESS 19-CREDIT DEGREE!



IS THAT REALLY HIS CHRISTMAS SENTIMENT?

SURE, IF HE SAID "YIPPEE! A TRICYCLE!" IT WOULD CERTAINLY SOUND SILLY FOR SANTA CLAUS TO GIVE A PITCH FOR THE VIRTUES OF THE NEW EDUCATION, N'EST-CE PAS?



ME? WELL, HEE HEE, WELL...

WHAT'S YOUR PART IN THIS THING, ANYWAY?

HE'S PART OF THE WOW FINISH!!



THE PROPHET COULDN'T MAKE IT SO HE ASKED ME TO TAKE HIS PLACE. I'VE CHANGED THE LINES A BIT. AHEM. WHY AREN'T YOU CHOO, GOOD LE GIRL OR AND DON'T TELL IT'S CHRISTMAS BECAUSE THAT'S NO EXCUSE. BIG IMPROVEMENT, ISN'T IT?

SORRY ABOUT THE COSTUME, BUT IT'S THE ONLY ONE I COULD FIND WITH HORNS!

WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA BE SANTA YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE A BEARD, SO WEAR THIS. IT'S AN OLD SLEEVELESS UNDERSHIRT.

PSST HE PROBABLY HAD THE PROPHET TRUSS UP.

PSST. YEAH WITH HIS OWN TRUSS.



ACTUALLY, IT DOESN'T LOOK BAD, STANLEY. YOU OUGHT TO GROW ONE.

CONSPIRACY! CONSPIRACY! YOU THERE, IN THE UNDERSHIRT WHERE IS THAT SCOUNDREL FROST? I SHALL THRASH HIM!

LET ME DOWN!! LET ME DOWN!!

OH, ANGEL FACE WAS GONNA DO THE MARY MARTIN IMPERSONATION THAT BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE IN TULSA. IT WAS A CIRCUS TENT, YOU SEE, AND BY MISTAKE I GOT HOLD OF THE WRONG ROPE, AND...

I CAN'T. IT'S STUCK. TELL ME, SAM, WHAT WAS THE WOW FINISH SUPPOSED TO BE?

12-12 Kopp



## 2<sup>ND</sup> ANNUAL Dance & Boat Race Nite

(speed beer-drinking competition)

Friday Dec. 12 8 P.M.

at the union

- INTERCOLLEGIATE
- FRATS (MEN & WOMEN)
- ENGINEERING CLASSES
- plus any 5 PEOPLE who wish to field a team

CLASSES OF COMPETITION

**FEATURING:** electronic timing table  
2 bands in the ballroom  
"CHUCKY" CHANDLER

**ENTRY FEE:** \$5.00 per team of 5 members  
(including beer for competition)

**GENERAL ADMISSION TO 'BOAT RACE' & DANCE**  
**\$1.00 per person**

**BEER:** 3 for \$1.00  
trophies for winners in various classes

**Listen to CFOX - Dec. 8-12**

Get  
campus  
Notebooks  
and  
Writing  
Supplies  
at  
your  
Book  
Store



campus  
Stationery Supplies

## Three elected ASUS reps

Mark Kaplan, BA, E1, René Sorell, BA 2, and Jeff Richstone, BA 3, will take office in January as 1st, 2nd and 3rd year reps, respectively, in the Arts and Science Undergraduate Society.

The elections, held Dec. 3, saw a total of 849 ballots cast. Of these 110 were declared invalid.

In a highly polarized contest, "radical" Richstone defeated "moderate" Allan Schaffer, BA 3, by a vote of 165 to 137.

Ballot stuffing by Schaffer's supporters was detected by William Povitz, ASUS Chief Returning Officer as names of persons who had definitely not voted appeared on the ballot list at the Bishop Mountain Hall poll.

The irregularities were overlooked, however, since they did not affect the outcome of the vote. Povitz explained, "If Schaffer hadn't lost, then I would have disqualified the poll."

Sorell's victory over Guy Lowry, B Sc 2, was by a count of 152 to 113, while Kaplan defeated Howard Chodos, BA 1, by 109 votes to 73.

## Moratorium

Those interested in working for the Moratorium should come to Union 111 or phone 875-5510, local 24.

## Star Cutter

by Hansel Brinker

Oh ho ho ho ho! Here comes Howard the Christmas tree skipping down the path with a blue bell on his trunk and a cockle-shell on his branch (Howard was a war vet). On top of his head we find a rather large star with four prongs. Howard is a strange tree.

Anyhow one day Howard goes out to eat some ground (fresh frozen) and runs into a wood cutter standing in the clearing. So Howard cuts down the wood cutter, decorates him, and puts him in the living room.

All makes for a merry Xmas.

## Film Review

KISSME, KISSME

This is (possibly) the worst film ever made.

At least we found out why it was banned in New York! Americans do have taste.

## SATURDAY NITE "THE FIXER"



- 1th - Gypsy Look . \$20-30
- 2nd - 20's Look . \$22 - \$35
- 3rd - African Look . \$15-\$50
- 4th - Dashikis . \$15-\$20
- 5th - Jump Suits . \$22-\$40
- 6th - Velvets . \$25-\$49
- 7th - Afro Combs . \$2 - \$5
- 8th - Afro Wigs . \$20-\$25
- 9th - Jewellery . \$2 - \$10
- 10th - Fringe Vests . \$25
- 11th - Mod Caps . \$8
- 12th - Peace & Love . . . FREE

EXTRA 10%  
OFF WITH THIS AD



## GREAT MINDS MEET AT

## CLASSIC BOOKSHOPS

Where in the world does Stein (Gertie) get to meet Einstein (Al)? Or Freud freak out on Lobsang Rampa? Mailer and Machiavelli nudge one another... Lenin and Lennon compare revolutions... Ginsberg and Homer find Dylan bobbing up between them... Pythagoras discovers whether he can or Kant... and Marx makes merry with Confucius, say... Sock it to 'em Socrates — Where else? At Classic, twelve of whose twenty great bookshops are in the Greater Montreal area! Pray note we have the largest paperback collection in the Global Village. And come in soon and often.

1327 ST. CATHERINE WEST  
(and all around the town)





# Impoverished, Imperfect, Impotent... (Continued from page 4)

put forward by students to the Administration.

Next term's Council should descend from the lofty heights and engage in dialogue with the student body. If increased student participation in University government is still desired by students, then the cause must be rejuvenated and demands must be made more credible.

If students want a détente with the Administration, then Council must stop the hypocrisy of making impotent demands to maintain respectability and appease radicals.

The financial crisis and the constitution problem are inter-related in that both events illuminate the need for a reform of student government.

The financial crisis came as a result of demands on the part of graduate and undergraduate societies for more funds. Commerce, Arts and Science, Dentistry, and other faculties threatened to secede from the Students' Society if their demands were not met.

Students' Council, faced with a choice between financial suicide and political suicide, snubbed the latter and attempted to get around the former by going into business. The Committee to Increase Students' Society Revenues was established and plans are now being made to show movies, open a record store, and install pin-ball machines in the Union basement.

CISSR only postpones a serious problem, since the financial demands of faculty societies can be expected to grow. The precedent established by this year's Council is that secession and disintegration can be avoided by an-

nually expanding Council's business empire to keep pace with the growing financial demands of faculty societies.

A large portion of the internal feuding which has characterized Council can be attributed to the fact that a new constitution was approved in a referendum held last year.

This new constitution, which cannot legally be implemented until Senate gives its approval, contains provisions for a greater degree of 'rep by pop.' Large faculties, especially Arts and Science, want this constitution implemented so that their representation will be increased. Smaller faculties, such as Law, fear that their representation will be ineffective under the new constitution and are, therefore, bitterly opposed.

An attempt was made by Paul Wong and Norm Spector of Arts and Science to unilaterally implement the new constitution. Students' Society President Julius Grey and Law representative, Stanley Goldstein challenged the legality of such action and a decision was made to consult an independent law firm for an impartial opinion.

Legal advice was not forthcoming by Dec. 3, the date of Students' Council elections, and unilateral implementation never materialized. Consequently, the new Council, which takes office Jan. 1 will not be structured on the basis of rep by pop.

The factionalism, fragmentation, and parochialism of Students' Council have produced a state of immobilization and stagnation. The complete disintegration of student government under these circumstances is imminent.

If the status quo continues, the threats of secession emanating from Arts and Science may materialize and the Students' Society may find itself bifurcated. If the new constitution is implemented, Law, Medicine, Commerce and other faculties may secede. In short, the Students' Society loses either way.



**NORM SPECTOR**

Personal feuding also erupted at almost every Council meeting this year. Co-operation, consensus, and mutual respect were lacking, as councillors shouted profanities at each other.

At times it was funny. For example, at one meeting councillors engaged in the not very relevant activity of name calling, accusing each other of being dingbats, twits, and turds.

At every meeting there were scenes of chaos and anarchy. As motions were read out, lobbying went on around the

table, the gavel was pounded, some councillors broke quorum, and others caught up on their reading, only to find themselves ignorant about what they were voting on when their names were called.

Jokes were made at every opportunity, much to the delight of spectators, who roared their approval only to be threatened with ejection by the chair.

Meetings frequently started two hours late and ended only a quarter of the way down the agenda as councillors broke quorum.

"Council meetings were so disorderly as to approximate a circus", said Norm Spector.

Ringmaster Julius Grey was right when he said, "This is not a serious body." Perhaps Council could have solved its financial problems by charging admission and by advertising its performances.

The financial crisis and the constitutional problem have ignited debate on the need for a sweeping reform of student body. Seymour Kaufman (Commerce) and Paul Wong have raised the possibility of decentralization.

If students from different faculties can no longer agree on anything more than the administration of the Union, and if stubbornness and animosity continue to make co-operation impossible, then, perhaps, decentralization is the only answer.



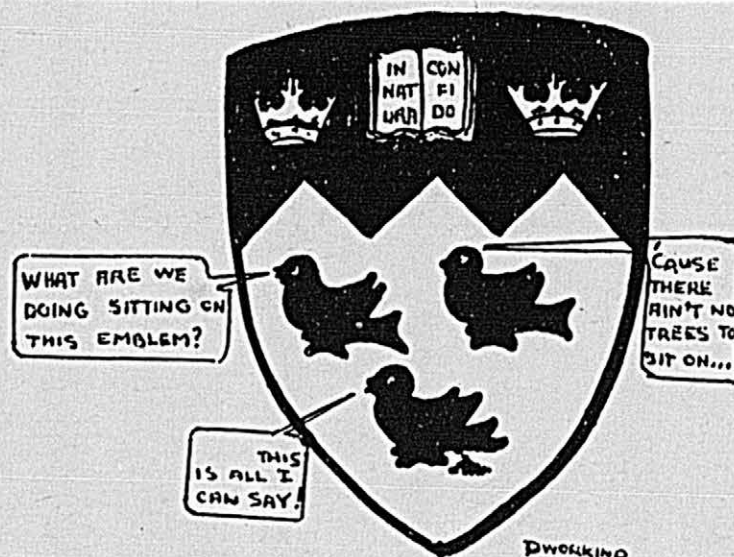
Dear Mother. Same old boring day at the Campusbank. Nothing ever happens here.

True Chequing Accounts.  
True Savings Accounts. Complete banking services for students and faculty.



Visit your Campusbank **Bank of Montreal**  
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Mansfield & Sherbrooke Sts. Branch, 920 Sherbrooke St. West.  
University & St. Catherine Sts. Branch, 670 St. Catherine St. West.  
Peel Street Branch, 2005 Peel Street.  
Mansfield & St. Catherine Sts. Branch, 950 St. Catherine St. West.



'I Think That I Shall Never See...' Award goes to the students who protested the destruction of several lower campus residents to make way for a new Mathematics Building. During the protest, the demonstrators kept their hands warm by lighting a fire with pieces of the victims' mangled bodies. The fire was doused by a Montreal policeman, who reportedly was hauled on the city carpet for scabbing against the fire department. So just remember, you can't trees everyone.

## Y.M.-Y.W.H.A. OF MONTREAL & NHS 'Y' COUNTRY CAMP STAFF OPENINGS

### COUNSELLORS:

Male and Female with experience

### UNIT HEADS:

College graduates with 3 years counselling experience.

### SPECIALISTS:

Arts & Crafts, Drama

### ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF:

Camp Doctor, Registered Nurses

Model Camp in the Laurentians. Applications accepted. Write:

Mr. Bekoff,

Director,

5500 Westbury Ave. or call 737-6551, ext. 33 or 34.



# today to next year

**PLUMBERS' BALL:** Last day for sales of tickets — buy now. McConnell lobby, 1—7 pm.

**MSEA:** "Never Give A Sucker An Even Break", starring W.C. Fields. Leacock 132, 6:30 and 9:30 pm.

**AMATEUR RADIO CLUB:** Monster Brawl — reunion with members of past years. Lecture on the "807" tube! Union 401, 8 pm. Princess Grace Wouff-Hong of Monarcmtu speaks on "Monopole antenna erection for the AN4Q2 Radar".

**INDIA STUDENT ASSOCIATION:** Exhibition on life works of M.K. Gandhi. Union 123-24, documentary 1-2 pm, exhibition 11 am-6 pm.

**FINE ARTS PAINTING & SKETCHING:** Regular meeting. W130, 5-7 pm.

**FILM SOCIETY:** Friday Night Cinema: 'Planet of the Apes'. Allegorical science fiction with Charlton Heston. L132, 6:30 and 9:30 pm.

**NEWMAN CENTER:** Cars needed for children's party tomorrow, phone tonight please. Party to decorate for children's party Saturday, volunteers needed. 3484 Peel.

**PSA:** Organizing ski-trip to Eastern Townships on Dec. 26, 27, 28. Members having not yet registered for it, are urged to send name, address, and phone numbers to 2320 Hingston, Montreal 260, immediately. All students who wish to register for Polisci 400B, a student-run, accredited course, should register at L434. Those who have registered before must do so again.

**MECHANICAL CLUB:** Dance Boat Race Spectacular: Speed beer-drinking competition, two bands in Union Ballroom at 7 pm.

**MOTORCYCLE CLUB:** Meeting to plan next term's events. See notice board in Union for time and place.

**OUTING CLUB:** Christmas party, meet at Roddick Gates 7:30 pm.

## SATURDAY, DEC. 13

**MSEA:** "The Fixer", starring Alan Bates, directed by John Frankenheimer. L132, 6:30 and 9:30 pm.

**INDIAN STUDENT ASSOCIATION:** 1) Gandhi Centenary, exhibition on the work and life of

Gandhi. Union 123-24, 11 am to 6 pm. 2) Cultural activities and documentary on Muslim festival in India — movie on Gandhi. For info. call C. B. Singh. 288-4790.

## SUNDAY, DEC. 14

**CANTERBURY HOUSE:** Christmas carol service followed by punch party. 3555 University St., 7 pm.

**ISA:** Canadian-foreign student mixer and discussion of Xmas programme. Yellow Door Coffee House, 8 pm.

**CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP:** Operation creation. Roxboro, 7 pm.

**MUSIC UNDERGRADUATE SOCIETY:** Christmas party. (Also a pre-party decorating bash before: contact Jean at 697-3763 or sign the poster on Mountain St.). 3458 Peel St., 8:30 pm.

**FRIDAY NIGHT DISCOTHEQUE:** Post-exam Xmas bash. Beer, disc jockey, door prizes. Admission: 50c stag, 75c drag. Union coffee lounge, 8:30 pm to 2 am.

## SATURDAY, DEC. 20

**UKRAINIAN CLUB:** Social evening with "Procwita" — Ukrainian reading society. 2558 St. 8 pm.

## Mini-Market

These ads may be placed in the advertising office at the University Centre from 10 am to 4 pm. Ads received by noon appear the following day. Rates: 3 consecutive insertions — \$2.00; maximum 20 words. 10¢ per extra word.

### FOR SALE

**TYPEWRITER LIQUIDATION:** Fully reconditioned electrics and standards. \$25.00 and up. Guaranteed MR. TYPEWRITER, 328 Victoria (near Maisonneuve) 487-5062.

**RACCOON COATS, USED, FOR MEN AND WOMEN.** \$20. and up. 152 Prince Arthur East.

**1 PR. WOODEN SKIS,** cable binding. Suitable for beginner. Used infrequently for the past 2 years. Poles included. \$25 or best offer. Contact Jacob Goldenberger at 342-9427 after 6 p.m.

**VOLKSWAGEN '67. EXCELLENT CONDITION.** Snow tires. Radio. See 3535. Durocher no. 6, or call 849-1439.

**SKI BOOTS (BUCKLES),** Size 9 Tyrol original price: \$125. used 2 years. Call Jean: 731-6908.

**FOR SALE: HEAD VECTOR COMPETITION SKIS,** one year old, good condition, phone Stuart. 849-7258, after 6:00 pm.

**2 SNOW TIRES** fitting both 775 x 14 or 750 x 14 with rims \$20 — call 271-3401, leave phone number.

**OSCILLOSCOPE** perfectly working completely assembled 5" Heathkit; 1 brand new Petit Larousse en Couleurs; other books, phone Bill Anglin 845-2781.

**FIBERGLASS SKIS** Straver 28 Sweet 187 cm. with ESS binding and ski poles: one season: \$125. call Ginette 381-6071.

**SKIS: 200 CM. ALLAIS MAJOR. USED TWO WEEKS.** \$110 Call 482-0210 and ask for J.G.F. or M.H.S.

**AMPEX PROFESSIONAL STEREO TAPE RECORDER AND MIXING CONSOLE.** Ideal for filmmaker/serious recordist. Used only 75 hours. In mint condition. Value over \$2400. Must sell. 1/2 price or best offer. Dave 739-5200.

**FIBERGLASS SKIS.** Brand New. Exceptional value. Red. Please call 747-7316.

**FOR SALE BY PRIVATE OWNER:** Kneissel Red Stars-210 cm. Nevada bindings. \$120 Allais Majors — 215 cm. Salomon Toe. Nevada heel \$100.00. Brand new Vittor Metal Plastic — 205 cm. \$95.00 Kneissel wood slalom — 210 cm. Marker binding \$45.00. Lasker lace boots, size 9-9 1/2, medium \$40.00. Call Neil at 935-3449 before 9 or after 6.

**FUN FURS** — Direct from factory to you at wholesale prices. Rabbit, muskrat, raccoon, opossum. Call 849-4864.

**RACCOON COATS** for men \$20.00 and up. Women \$30.00 and up. In good condition. 152 Prince Arthur East (near de Bullion).

**LADIES SKIS.** 58" Aarberg. Safety Harness. Steel edges. Permanent Base. Ladies Tyrol Boots Size 6 1/2. 488-8073.

**MEN'S SKIS 6'11"** Cortina. Safety Harness. Steel edges. permanent base. Men's Italian Buckle Boots size 9. Men's Rieker boots size 9. 488-8073.

### HOUSING

**COTE ST. LUC SACRIFICE SUBLET.** Dec. 1 — April 30th (occupancy) 3 large rooms, quiet, 10th floor, Kingsley Rd. Pool, sauna, Bus stop. Rides. Rent reduced to \$100 per month from \$140. RE7-5443. RE7-2255.

**HOUSE TO LET: ESPLANADE 5429,** upper 6 1/2 rooms redecored, immediate occupancy. \$88 monthly. 274-5829.

**ROOMS FOR RENT, LOWER RATES, MEALS ON REQUEST,** relaxing atmosphere, next to campus. apply 3637 University St. ask for Igor.

**TRED OF EATING IN GRAND CENTRAL STATION?** Rap with a professor, or friend over lunch. 3637 University. just \$1.10.

**COLORFUL ROOM TO LET.** Atmosphere that is good for your head. 475 Prince Arthur. Ask for Bob.

**FURNISHED ROOMS** for rent in quiet flat. \$35 per month, everything included. 4884 Jeanne-Mance. Phone 277-0500.

**ROOM TO LET** — no lease — kitchen privileges — free laundry room. 5 minutes from McGill. 3655 Aylmer Street — Call 849-3014.

**APARTMENT TO SHARE** — Mountain & McGregor. \$75. Your own large room, with extension phone. Livingroom has T.V. and stereo. Must see. 844-4333.

**1 1/2 ROOM MODERN APARTMENT** to sublet. \$100. Nicely furnished 3555 Lorne Ave. apt. 206. After 6 pm.

**WANTED TWO LIBERAL FEMALES** over 18 to share expenses of apartment with two males. Write 1929 Maisonneuve W. noj 7.

**SHARE 8 room apartment** with three others. Downtown. Tel. 937-4541. Keep trying.

**SUBLET HUTCHISON.** 8 1/2, \$145. heated, equipped. January occupancy. Call 272-0349. 392-4995. Dr. Blaise.

### LOST

**WALLET CONTAINING STUDENT'S AND SOCIAL INSURANCE CARDS,** issued to the name of O. Olszewski was lost in McGill cafeteria on Nov. 25. If found, kindly return to the porter.

**LOST: ESSAY, "THE ORGANIZATION OF THE CEREBRAL CORTEX"** in black folder, last week. Please phone Colin Sharpe 844-8990.

### MISCELLANEOUS

**SINCERE ZEN DISCUSSION AND PRACTICE.** Zen Buddhism is discussed in relation to living as humanely and freely as possible. And Zen practice is open to those who would like to learn more of Buddhism in an accessible form. 931-7819.

**HAPPY BIRTHDAY LINNY. WERE GOING TO THE ZOO.** How about you? Cathie, Maureen, Scott (ish) and Peter, Paul and Mommy.

**NEED APARTMENT FOR CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS?** Large downtown bachelor available Cheap! Furnished, pool, sauna, suitable for 1 or 2. 288-8830 anytime.

**SKI EQUIPMENT:** Rebuilt Toni Sailer 190 — \$85; New Toni Sailer LR 55, 210 — \$130; Head Competition G.S., 220 — \$50; Blizzard Exol Metal, 220 — \$30; Lange Boots, size 4 — \$75; Le Trappeur Boots, size 10 — \$30. Marker Toe. Swivel Heel — \$15; Colin Poles — \$5. Call 487-3593 after 8 p.m.

**CONGRATULATIONS MAY:** Your election as Queen of ISA made us very proud of you. Your friends from The Arab Society.

**2 MATURE, SERIOUS SKIERS** (male or female) to share expenses. Eastern Township Ski Lodge. Don. 467-3382 Loc. 323. Evenings — 467-5501.

**(1) FOUR GOLDFISH** — Free — Call 843-4365 (2) Student wishes instruction in Armenian Language. Call 843-4365.

**LONDON** — \$199 return. May 15 — Sept. 4 1970. For information call 392-3007.

**HEBREW TEACHER** — Wanting to teach Hebrew at reasonable price. Contact Joshua — 277-9037.

### RIDES

**CARS FOR DELIVERY** to Western Canada U.S.A., Maritimes, and Toronto. Western Drive Away. 932-6151 Gas allowance 122¢ St. Marc. Suite 1204.

**CARS AVAILABLE** — Toronto, Winnipeg, Edmonton, Calgary, Vancouver, Maritimes: Miami Florida. Free of charge. Current Driver's licence necessary. 21 years or over. Call anytime 937-2816. Montreal Drive-Away Service Ltd. 4018 St. Catherine W. Westmount.

**TORONTO BOUND?** (or Orillia???) I need a lift. 17th or later. Will share everything. Peter 288-8573.

### TYPING

**TYPIST — EXPERIENCED WITH OWN ELECTRIC TYPEWRITER,** seeking typing assignments. Reasonable rates. 273-0967.

**TYPING DONE AT HOME. REASONABLE RATES.** MRS. M. COOPER, VERDUN, QUE.

**TYPING LECTURE NOTES.** Manuscripts, stencils, copy work. Same day service. 733-3272.

**PROFESSIONAL TYPING** at low cost. Expert typist. Highly qualified, good education. Specializing theses, term papers, resumes, technical, stencils. 272-1083.

**MANUSCRIPTS, THESES, ESSAYS,** neatly typewritten. Proofread. Bilingual. Modern rates: Call 489-4198 evenings.

### WANTED

**WANTED:** One intelligent, 5 mo. old male pussy needs home. Contact his agent — Gary 844-0051 after 6 p.m.

**MATURE FEMALE TO SHARE** 4 1/2 room apartment with two other girls \$45/month. Please call evenings 737-6784.

**GIRL WANTED.** Room with separate bathroom in return for looking after 9 year old girl. For further information, please telephone 849-4403 after 11 a.m. or evenings.

**FOR ABOUT \$200.** Honda, Norton, or Triumph twin (305cc or bigger). High mileage engine acceptable, but frame etc. must be in good shape. 738-6281 evenings.

## Martyrs... (Continued from page 8)

In protest of the lack of arbitration, Nouvet resigned, and Professor Santhanam refused the offer, re-affirming his intention to stay at Loyola as long as his students wanted him. The professor repeated his request for arbitration by the Canadian Association of University Teachers.

Nouvet now became more extreme in his opinions, and on the afternoon of Nov. 6, he disrupted a Loyola Senate meeting so persistently that the Dean of Students, Roderick Shearer, had to resort to calling the police.

Nouvet and several of his followers, all members of a newly-founded left-wing group calling itself the Loyola Students' Movement, were removed from the senate room forcibly.

"I became a martyr the moment the police handcuffed me," claimed Nouvet.

Perhaps it was true, but by this time the student populace was not in a mood for martyrs, and subsequent sit-ins drew less and less participants. The last sit-in, held Nov. 19, attracted barely 50 students.

The administration, vacillating in its attitude towards the LSA president, placed him under disciplinary probation Nov. 12, but lifted the probation a few days later.

The final weeks preceding LSA elections on campus were devoid of student protests, or extreme political activity.

Nouvet, realizing how much student support he had lost in the weeks following the strike in October, de-emphasized student protest in his platform.

The Santhanam affair became of miniscule importance, since the Canadian Association of University Teachers declared it would open an investigation of the case. The investigation began at the University of Montreal last Monday, away from the scrutiny of Loyola administrators.

Despite this last-ditch attempt to win back the moderate voter and regain his original liberal veneer, Nouvet failed, and Paul Aitkin became the new president of the LSA.

Nouvet made several mistakes in the vicissitude of political activities which occurred on the campus.

To begin with, Professor Santhanam was not the ideal symbol for which to press for arbitration.

Many of his former students agreed that he was a mediocre teacher, which was the administration's ostensible reason for releasing Professor Santhanam.

That the man himself should have endured a long series of one-year contracts instead of pressing, as is normal, for a longer contract, indicates that he himself may have had doubts about his own ability to teach.

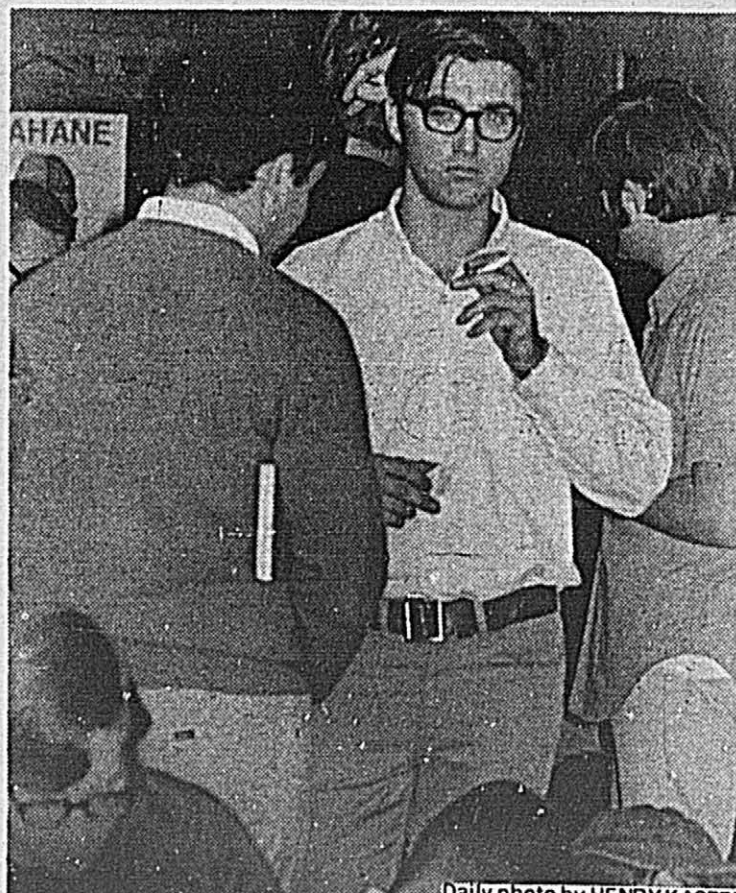
Nouvet also forgot that his campus is very conservative to begin with. Reform attracts the students, but only reform through "established avenues", which excludes violence or prolonged student protest.

In forgetting this fact, which should have been obvious, considering Loyola's lack of campus disturbance in recent years, Nouvet overstretched the tolerance line of his constituents, and they relapsed into conservatism at the election polls.

Then too, Nouvet's attacks on the administration may have been overly harsh. The administration was not by official policy reactionary.

Projects such as reform of the senate, and a Commission on University Government had been in the plans of the administration for over a year. A stimulus may have been needed, but not open warfare.

Nouvet was shrewd, intelligent, political, and capable, but unfortunately, as far as the campus was concerned, he was also wrong.



Daily photo by HENRY KASZEL  
Former LSA head Nouvet during a press conference.





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## Deserters... (Continued from page 10)

For some, an order to go to Vietnam was the reason. Others, who were not in danger of being sent to Vietnam, decided that service on the home front was helping the war effort.

Ledbetter, an intelligence officer, became disillusioned with both the Vietnam War, which he described as a "nationalistic revolution we should stay out of," and the system of rank in the Army.

This "caste system" forbade him from eating with the enlisted men under him, some of whom were his fraternity buddies.

His belief that "a friend is a friend regardless of rank," led him to join the Army's "underground."

He hid AWOL soldiers in his apartment, and helped circulate an underground "dig sheet." When he found out that he was about to be charged with subversion, he deserted.

Like many deserters, Ledbetter came to Canada with a high security classification.

"I don't think anyone would tell what they know about the War," he commented.

He pointed out that treason was much more serious than desertion, even to those who opposed U.S. policies.

Jim W., of the American Deserters' Committee, fled to Canada after returning from Vietnam.

He had not opposed the war before he went to Vietnam, but when he arrived there he found that the U.S. did not consider the Vietnamese as human beings.

"All Vietnamese were 'gooks,' whether they were soldiers, prostitutes, or girls at the cash register," he described.

He commented that the stress of war encouraged troops to commit atrocities against the Vietnamese.

By contrast, Clayton F. deserted after he decided that he was aiding the war, although he was only a small individual in the system.

He became disillusioned with the United States after living for a year in New Orleans, during which he had a close view of race relations in the U.S.

The deserters are mostly the same age as McGill students, but they maintain a love-hate relationship toward students.

Recently, many were highly disturbed when the building manager of the Union considered closing it to non-students after 8 pm. The move, however, was defeated in Students' Council.

Some deserters express resentment that verbal support is not always followed up by financial support.

They do not like being "used" by radical organizations which do not offer them something in return.

Whatever lies in the deserters' future, it does not include a return to the United States.

Unless an amnesty is declared, which is generally considered unlikely, the deserters could be given sentences up to life imprisonment after being tried in military courts.

Most deserters would like to be able to visit their families in the United States, but claim they would never return permanently.

Clayton F. commented, "I only want them to give an amnesty so I could tell them to stuff it."

Although most relatives of deserters accept the turn of events after coming out of a state of shock, a few parents have disowned their sons. Several wives of deserters also refused to accept their husbands' decisions.

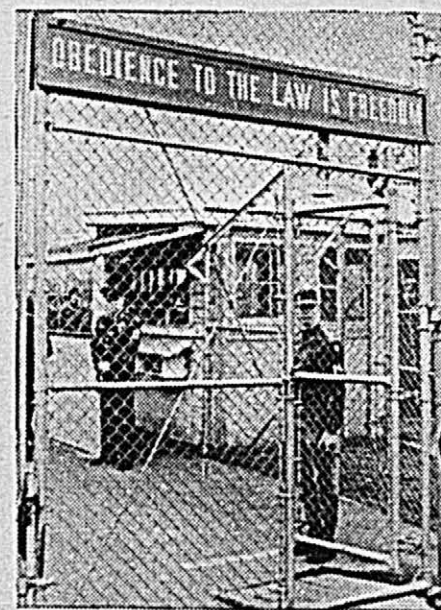
On the other side of the ledger, most of the deserters have acquired friends in Canada, and several have Canadian girlfriends.

Some have found good jobs, and are prepared to integrate into Canadian society.

If the war ends, however, it will leave a wreckage of divided families.

The bitterness of the deserters is perhaps symbolized by a Christmas tree some will set up, using military ID cards for ornaments.

Even if the United States finds peace in Vietnam, it will be a long time before it finds peace with itself.



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STEVE WOHL, Former McGill Moratorium Committee head, and Nina Adams, Yale University, ponder Vietnam War at November teach-in.

Daily photo by HENRY KASZEL

## Frelighsburg...

(Continued from page 9)

Mr. McGill claimed, in defence of Canadian foreign policy, that the U.S. Government was angry at Canada for not supporting the war.

The two points of Canadian policy which did emerge clearly in the meeting were the government's belief that Nixon is sincere about his program for withdrawal from Vietnam, and its concern for the welfare of Canadian workers in war-related industries.

One exasperated delegate from McGill declared, "The government sucks!" and accused it of being a U.S. puppet. Mr. McGill politely replied, "I think you're being cynical."

Meanwhile, at Lacolle, Que., near the U.S. border, nearly 80 students stood for two hours

in freezing rain blocking two CN freight trains. The purpose of the blockade was to show the complicity of Canadian industry in supplying the American war machine.

The blockade also had a practical aspect. Steve Wohl, McGill Moratorium Chairman at the time, reasoned that if even one screw destined for the Vietnam War were delayed by the blockade and missed some factory's deadline, then Vietnamese lives could be saved.

On the final day of last month's Moratorium, a one-day telephone campaign was launched against the U.S. Consulate in Montreal and the offices of CIL. The line to the Consulate was well tied up, and a harassed official, bombarded with the question "When are American troops getting out of Vietnam?" answered, "As soon as we possibly can."

The campaign against CIL did not succeed in creating as much disruption as desired, but according to a spokesman for the McGill Moratorium Committee, "It got people in the Company considering."

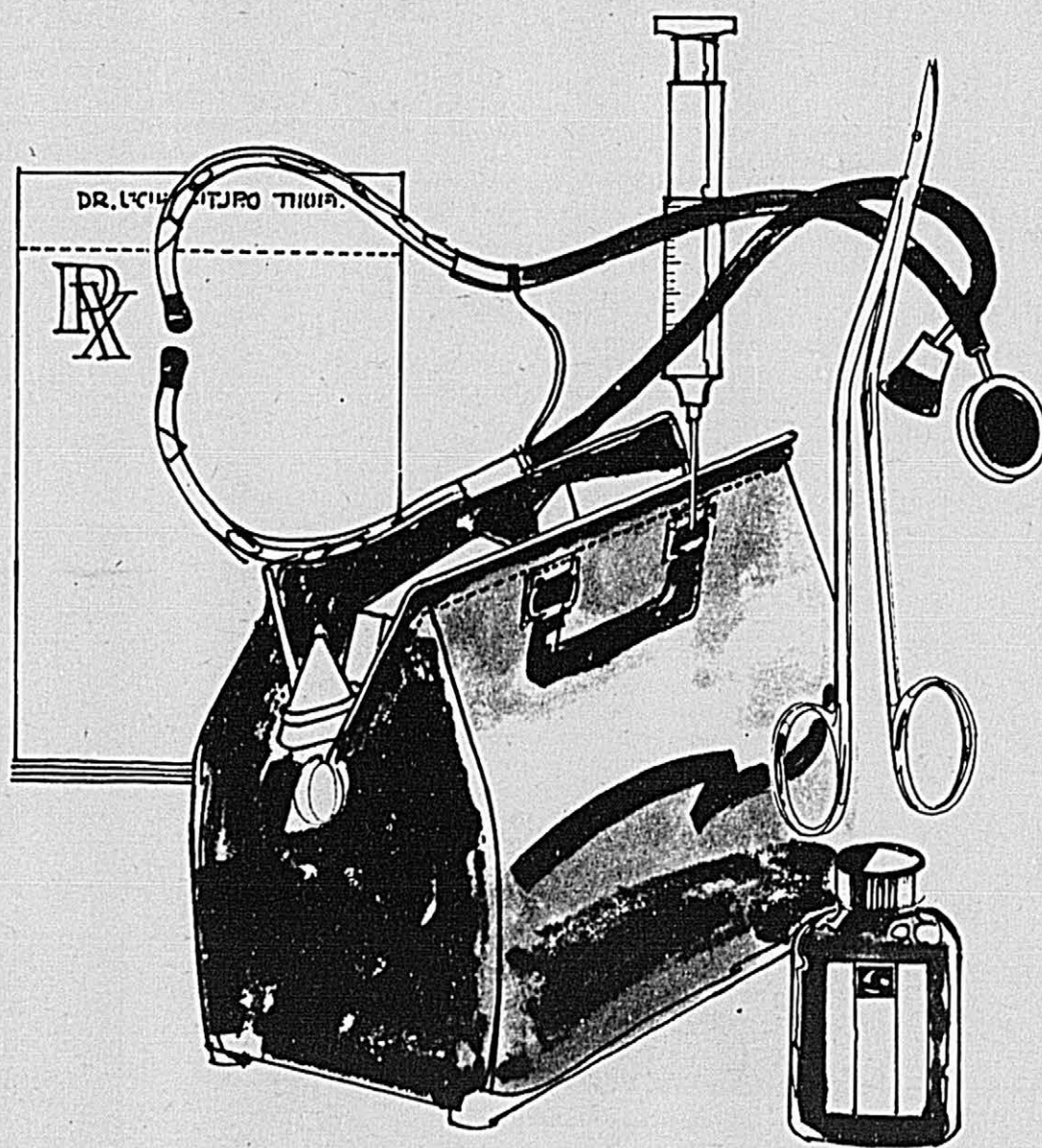
The first two Moratoria also contained the more traditional elements of teach-ins and demonstrations. In October, a teach-in was held at McGill, followed by a march of about 500 students on the U.S. Consulate.

About two weeks later, at the instigation of the Voice of Women, the McGill Moratorium Committee was formed to organize the November programs. In addition to the Pacification, the CN blockade, the petition, and the telephone campaigns, a highly successful teach-in took place in November, during which over 600 students voted to demand that the Federal Government institute a war crimes commission to try the officials of the U.S. Government responsible for the conduct of the Vietnam War.

A candlelight procession in Dominion Square, planned by another anti-war group, was quashed by Drapeau-Saulnier's anti-demonstration bylaw, but was later held anyway in Outremont. A delegation under Claire Culhane of the Voice of Women was sent to City Hall during the Teach-in to find out why the Moratorium demonstration was not allowed to march, but to no great effect. Mrs. Culhane's suggestion to the Teach-in audience that the demonstration be held during the Santa Claus Parade was adopted enthusiastically, but apparently Jean-Paul Gilbert and the management of Eaton's were not in agreement.

However, a busload of McGill students was sent to Washington and participated in the Moratorium marches there.

Also scheduled for last month was the planting of crosses on the lower campus by the American Deserters Committee to commemorate the war dead. However, this plan fell through when about 120 crosses were delivered to Dominion Square by mistake. The grounds department there would not permit the planting.



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## A wrapped-up issue?

# The Paper and SGWU

by EVELYN SCHUSHEIM

In spite of the original furor raised by the publication of the allegedly racist cartoon in The Paper of Nov. 3, the issue now has all the explosiveness of a wet firecracker.

The Paper, the official publication of the Evening Students Association of Sir George Williams University and Loyola College, was blasted for printing a cartoon which depicted two blacks as cannibals preparing to go to Sir George for the proposed Black Studies Program.

Charges of libel, laid against Wayne Gray, ex-editor of The Paper, by 38 students and faculty, have been withdrawn. The Paper is publishing again with a few restrictions on its content and a new editor. But the majority of SGWU students are completely indifferent to the issue.

The case would be com-

pletely closed if not for the counter-charges against the 38 by Gray. He is charging them under Article 14 of the Student Disciplinary Code for limiting him in his function as editor.



WAYNE GRAY

Many questions have been raised since The Paper returned to publication. Gray was not dismissed as editor but rather resigned because

he felt that he could not fulfill his contract due to the conditions of the suspension of publication imposed by Principal O'Brian.

Gray is presently a member of the Evening Students' Association Executive. This is the same Executive that he accused of making him a scapegoat because he chose to discuss sacred cows in his paper.

What ever happened on the cries for a Federal Government investigation into racism at Sir George?

What ever happened at the members of the Worker-Student Alliance who initiated the charges of libel?

Whatever happened to the intellectual academic community of SGWU? Have they succumbed to the overwhelming wave of apathy sweeping the campuses of North America?

The issue, whether right or wrong, should not be left unquestioned or uninvestigated. When universities, which have been the traditional grounds for free thinking and liberalism through the evolution of modern man, do not question narrow-minded thoughts expressed by leaders in the community, we are heading for the downfall of the university as a centre of thought and discussion.

## Burke hits Canada for ignoring Biafra

by PETER THOMPSON

Stanley Burke, a former CBC newscaster last Tuesday derided Canada for using fear of Quebec separatism as an excuse for ignoring the tragic war in Biafra.

"The federal government is afraid of establishing an international precedent that allows foreign governments to interfere in the internal affairs of a country," he declared in a speech at McGill sponsored by the Political Science Association.

Canada has one of the best opportunities in the world to mediate the Biafran war, yet our prime minister comes out with such statements as "Where's Biafra," he added.

Mr. Burke pointed out that we have entered the McLuhan era where electronics allows communication by voice rather than by the printed word, and thus populations now prefer political systems and boundaries based on language and culture rather than on history and geography.

There is nothing sacrosanct about any political system, he contended.

"Nigeria's boundaries were made by Europeans with colonial interests and with disregard of the African tribal cultures," Mr. Burke added. "And the tragic part of the civil war is that 2 million Africans have died in defense of these boundaries."

General Gowan, leader of the

Nigerian forces, admitted before the civil war broke out that "Nigeria has little political, social, or economic basis for unity," and that a review of Nigeria's national standing was necessary to prevent destruction.

Mr. Burke strongly defended Biafra's policy of refusing daylight food relief flights down a military air corridor. "This would allow Nigeria to fill a 'food plane' full of troops and, co-ordinated with a ground attack, take over the landing field," Mr. Burke declared.

Biafra's demands for a large country to guarantee militarily that Biafra wouldn't be double crossed via relief flights was refused because countries didn't want to recognize Biafra, he charged.

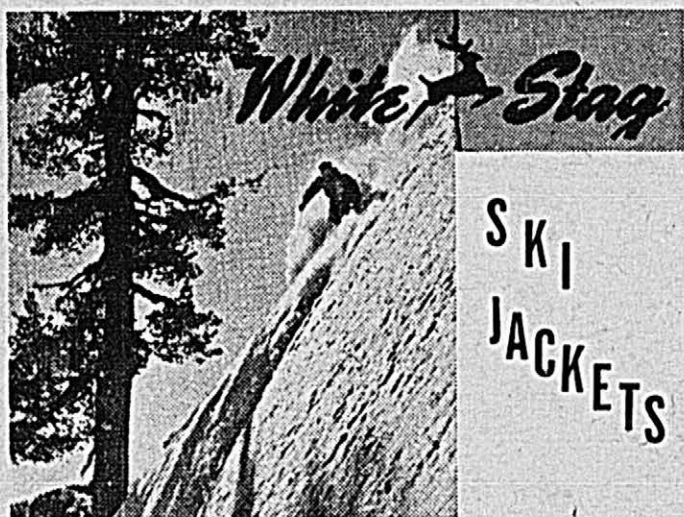
The Red Cross had negotiated an agreement with Biafra before in which food would be flown in through a separate air corridor after it had been inspected by the Lagos government. Mr. Burke claimed.

"However, due to pressure from the big powers, the Red Cross made a separate agreement with Nigeria and, without consulting Biafra, insisted that Biafra accept the agreement," he said.

Mr. Burke claimed that both sides were suffering from the war.

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## Notes:

### Daily Photographers

There will be a mandatory re-organizational meeting of all Daily Photographers in the Daily Office at 1 pm Wednesday, Dec. 17.

### PSA Course

Political Science 400b, a student-run, experimental, accredited course, is being given next term. Students will define their work and evaluate it. Register in L434 immediately, even if you have already registered. Two previous courses in Political Science and required.

### Liberal Leadership

The McGill Liberal Students' Association is distributing a questionnaire on campus to facilitate a decision on its delegation's vote at the Liberal Leadership Convention. Return filled-out forms to the Union switchboard.

Any member of the University community wishing to attend the convention as an observer should contact Jules Lewy at 486-6293.

## Garewal!...

(Continued from page 2)

to study means of suppressing the just aspirations of the Quebec and Indian people, out of Quebec."

Dr. Oliver commented, "The preservation of maximum freedom to carry on affairs must be guaranteed to all researchers."

Garewal's editorial Nov. 25 said, "The main issue is not to put a bullet through Chaudhuri's head but to blow up Brecher's Institute - the CDAS."

Action may be taken against Garewal by the administration if there is any concrete violence at the Centre. Dr. Oliver also strongly disapproved of August's storming into the Centre with a group of students to confront Chaudhuri. (He left by a rear exit.)

Dr. Oliver said that students must abide by the present Student Disciplinary Code, which is due to be replaced next term.

### Political Supplement

A staff meeting will be held Monday, Dec. 15, in the Daily office for anyone interested in working on or writing for the political supplement. If you are unable to attend, contact Paul Wong (676-5928) or Aaron Rynd (843-3585).

## Admissions...

(Continued from page 6)

Michael K. Oliver, Vice-Principal (Academic), when asked why the admissions policy favours Quebec students, replied, "If we were a private institution not supported by public money we could admit students on academic order of merit, but we cannot since we are supported by funds from the Quebec Government."

That McGill practices a deliberate policy to exclude non-Quebec students is also evidenced by the fees charged to Quebec and non-Quebec students. A Quebec student pays \$460 for the CEGEP years, while a student from outside Quebec pays \$638.

Students' Society President Julius Grey has described this admission policy as "a response to pressure from Quebec." This pressure has been based on McGill's monetary difficulties, coupled with the knowledge that the Quebec Government, the major source of funds, would prefer more Quebec students in the University.

If successful, and there is no indication at present that it will not be, this policy will destroy the cosmopolitan nature of this school. With the demise of this tradition, the ability of McGill to attract funds, qualified professors, and large numbers of good students, will decline.

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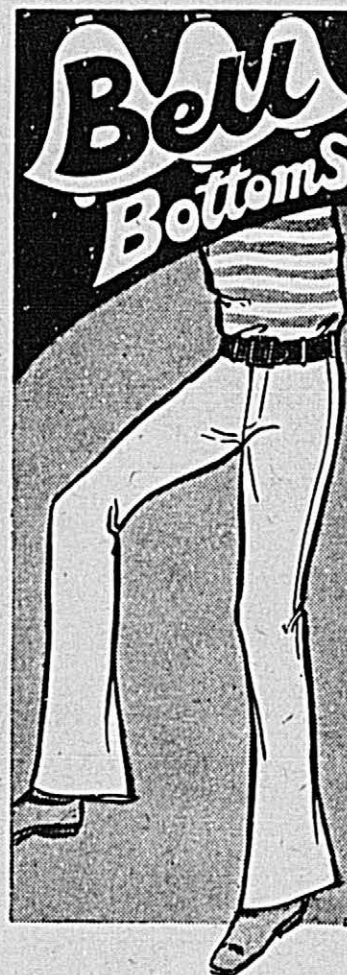
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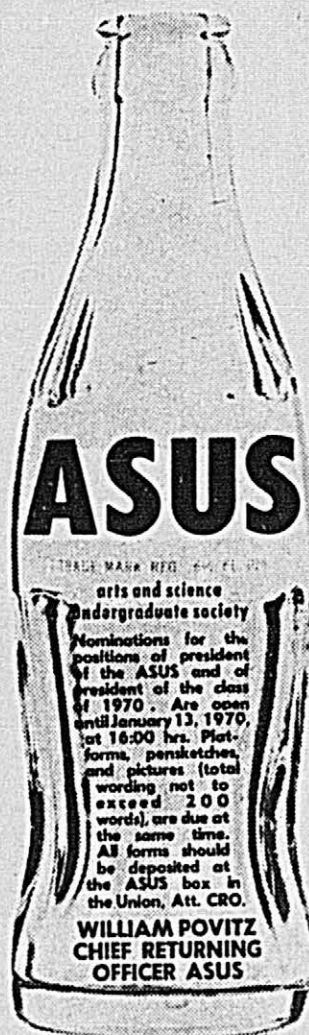
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## Senate...

(Continued from page 3)

Both Robert Shaw, Vice Principal Administration and Michael Oliver, Vice Principal (Academic) expressed delight in the election of Portner.

Said Dr. Oliver, "It was bound to happen sooner or later, but it happened now because the only way students could get on the Board was through the Senate."

The Board of Governors consists of 40 members, mostly businessmen, and it selects its own replacements when met with resignations, except for senate's representatives.

Four new members of the Board of Governors were recently appointed for a five-year term. They are, Claire Kerrigan, Gordon Echenberg, James Domville, and Yves Fortier. Mrs. Kerrigan is the first woman to be appointed to the Board, and Mr. Echenberg, 29, becomes the youngest member of the Board. He is a past President of the McGill Students' Society.

In other developments in Senate, Students' Society President Julius Grey's motion to form a committee to investigate sex discrimination in the University was passed. It was referred to the Senate Nominating Committee to appoint representatives.

The Senate also recommended an amendment to the Board of Governors composition of the committee to nominate a new warden of Royal Victoria College. The Board suggested three representatives each from the Board of Governors, Senate, McGill Association of University Teachers, students, and alumni. The Senate, however, added two students to the committee, as it felt that the students would be the group most affected by the nomination.



Daily photo by BILL EWING

### BUT THERE'S NO CHIMNEY IN THE UNION!

Santa Claus will be coming to the Union anyway, on Saturday, December 20, to deliver presents at a poor children's Christmas party to be sponsored by the Students' Society. But Santa's little helpers don't start work until Christmas Eve, so student helpers are asked to aid him in driving children, serving food, wrapping presents, and generally adding Christmas spirit to the lives of the children. Anyone wishing to help should contact Andy Dodge, 849-9096, or Gilda Shemle, 342-0009, or see Nickie Kay at the Union switchboard.

## EUS...

(Continued from page 2)

"Hank Roy took it upon himself to steal the ballot box and the ballots," charged Howard Stanislawski, former chief returning officer of the Students' Society. "He was in charge of the poll, so I gave them to him, at 8:45 am. He then disappeared until 3:45 pm."

Irregularities also appeared in the voting at the Bishop Mountain Hall poll, Stanislawski revealed. In the voting for 3rd year Arts and Science Undergraduate Society representative, some of the votes for Alan Schaeffer, one

of the candidates, were brought into doubt.

"I personally checked the signatures against duplicate ID signatures," continued Stanislawski. "There were at least 20 doubtful signatures. One of them belonged to a student not even in school this year."

"We have a signed statement from one student that he voted in the Arts Building. Yet his signature was one of those at the Bishop Mountain Hall poll" charged the ex-CRO.

Stanislawski thinks it possible that someone took a list of students who were in residence last year and used it to "stuff" the ballot box.

He does not plan to bring the matter before the Judicial Committee. Nor will he press charges against Gordon Simons, former Divinity representative on Council, who was in charge of the polling station. He has, however, made a report to Council on the matter.

"The doubtful ballots don't jeopardize the election," explained Stanislawski, "since the margin of victory in all cases was wide."

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***No one noticed, but -*****Undergraduate societies had a busy term**

by KATHY LIVINGSTONE

Some of you may have wondered at one time or another just what the various undergraduate societies have done with themselves this year. Most of you probably don't give a damn, but here is your opportunity to become informed.

Every two weeks, the Speakers' Committee of the Architectural Undergraduate Society has sponsored guest speakers. AUS is also planning an Ar-

chitecture Week at Winter Carnival time. This will consist of a combination of seminars and social events for the entire student body.

The Commerce Undergraduate Society claims to have taken giant steps forward. There are more students than ever before on the faculty committees — at least one or two on each.

As for activities, CUS has sponsored three business-management seminars, with

officials from three companies coming to discuss their businesses with interested students. Starting next term, the Balance Sheet, previously published just three times a year, will come out every month, and will start printing articles in French.

Also planned for the New Year are industrial tours, a careers conference, and a pre-university affairs committee.

The Dental Students' Society

has been carrying on a preventative dentistry program, with third and fourth year students teaching dentistry and giving oral hygiene kits to children in deprived areas. So far, they have reached about 45,000 school children.

This year, the Engineering Undergraduate Society has sponsored a meeting of the Quebec Engineering Society, which EUS claims was most successful. Next term, EUS plans to finance a tutorial pro-

gram, in which EUS will pay for half of a student's tutoring fee.

Just trying to keep on top of what's happening has kept the Education Undergraduate Society busy. They get together to discuss current issues, such as Bill 62, CEGEPs, and free school. A committee has been set up to prepare a handbook for Macdonald College students in Education, for the faculty is moving to the McGill campus next fall.

The Law Undergraduate Society is in the process of setting up a legal aid program. In May, a clinic is due to open in the Pointe St. Charles area, to be open six days a week, and to be run mainly by students under a professional staff. LUS is also initiating a movement for bilingual exams.

Specifically, LUS wants to have the Bar exam questions printed in both French and English. So far, they have met with no success.

As their community project, the Medical Students' Society has been raising funds for the Pointe St. Charles and Jeanne Mance clinics. They are also opting for a spoken French course for second year students, to better prepare them for entering hospitals in Montreal later on.

The Nursing Undergraduate Society has been busy raising money for their scholarship fund by selling chocolate bars. In February, they are planning an Inter-University Nursing Conference to discuss whether nurses need better general education. As another project, they are supporting a family during Christmas.

Physical and Occupational Therapy has so far had a fudge sale to raise money for the new wing of the Montreal Children's Hospital, and sponsored a speaker on the "Psychological Implications of Death." Students from Boston University came up last month as part of an exchange program, and hopefully McGill Physio students will be paying them a return visit in the new year.

The Theological Undergraduate Society. Their project has been the tutoring of culturally deprived children, from September through April, at the St. John the Evangelist Church. For the first time in one and a half years they nominated a representative to the Students' Council. This year, they have a new constitution, new electoral procedures, and a new academic program, in the hope of arousing more student interest.

As for the Post Graduate Students' Society, they are supporting plans for a day care centre, and working for greater students' representation on the Graduate Faculty Council, as well as graduate status for the professional faculties. The new Graduate Centre has involved more graduate students, usually the most apathetic of students, in University affairs.



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## Santa promises hoopsters 0...

(Continued from page 28)

Chad Gaffield, too, showed the fans why he draws a starting assignment. Gaffield hit a torrid 7 for 12 from the floor, for 17 points, to help McGill topple his countrymen, and prompt Hershey to reclassify him I-A.

And then there was Brodeur, who rumour has it has been washing his hands in gentle Ivory Liquid. Pierre seemed to have a great deal of trouble finding the handle on the ball. Nonetheless, Brodeur at his worst is still better than most. Hitting well from the outside, Le Pistolet garnered 20 points.

From this point, the totals drop drastically, as the rest of the team accounted for only 15 points; nevertheless there was some good action from the bench. Gerry, "Oddjob" Trager was in evidence again as witnessed by the blood spots scattered about the floor. Despite the fact that he scored only five points, he kicked, bit and gouged his way to a fine performance.

Howie Roseman, too, looked good when given the chance, and his aggressive rebounding should be a big asset as the season wears on. Jeff Mace played solid ball throughout, and Jeff Biteen continued his drive for the shooting percentage crown as he shot a blistering 2-3 from the floor.

Thus the Redmen go into the Christmas Season with a 3-1 record. Tonight, they meet the YMCA at the Currie Gym at 8:00 pm. The "Y" features former intercollegiate stars Pete Munzar and Dave Oldfield, and the game should provide lots of action.

Following this, the team prepares for two upcoming tournaments. The first is at Loyola on Dec. 20-21, and the second is at Carleton Dec. 28-30. These games will provide the Redmen with their first extended contact with major competition. It remains to be seen what Santa has in the bag for them.

**DOUBLE DRIBBLES:** Finest defensive play of the game award has to go to Pierre Brodeur. Lone man back on a 3 on one break, Pierre calmly faked one way, dove the other, blocked a shot and drew a foul, which he promptly converted. Biggest steal of the game goes to the unknown "gentleman" who broke into the team's dressing room for the second consecutive week, and walked off with much money, rings, watches etc. One of the Victims, Bill Holt, was to declare "I can't afford to play this game, it costs me 60 bucks in two weeks." By the way, the final score of the Johnson State game was 95-69 for the Good Guys.

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# Swimmers capture Cardinal Relays

## Poloists retain OQAA title

by TONY ZIOLKOWSKI

As far as McMaster was concerned, the ball the Redmen used to play waterpolo might just as well have been a torpedo. It worked the same way. The 'Marauders', as they are affectionately known to their fans, were sunk 17-6 as McGill successfully defended their waterpolo title for the second consecutive year.

When the Red and White left for Toronto to take part in the second set of their two-game-total-point series for the Eastern division crown they sported a 9-6 advantage. Leaving Hart House the same night they had added eight more to their total while permitting Toronto to increase their score by only one.

The Blues drew first blood in a close first period on a goal from George Duall. The Redmen quickly replied with three goals courtesy of Messrs. Mike Florian, William Tomlin and Richard Emery.

Varsity fell apart in the second segment; or, more correctly, the Redmen swam the former apart with the assistance of Florian, who potted two more goals, Hugh Mitchell and Robert Lantos, each with a single.

After a scoreless third period the Red squad put the ball into the net once more on a shot by speedster Dave Johnson. Rookie goal-tender Paul Dub was superb in the final period batting away five Blues' shots as they attempted a come-back. McGill outshot Toronto 17-10. The final score for the two games: 17-7.

### Lucky number

Seventeen seemed to be the lucky number for the poloists on their trip to the Queen City as that was the number of goals they scored in the game against McMaster for the Herschorn Trophy.

The squad from Hamilton had gone through the Western Tournament undefeated. One of the team they beat was Toronto so the Redmen were expecting a tough fight for the Trophy. As it was the Redmen mauled the Marauders with eight goals in the first period. Mike Florian, Dave Johnson, Hugh Mitchell, and John Hawes each scored a pair of goals. Rich Emery played the best quarter he's ever played with McGill as he assisted on four of the goals. McMaster's lone goal was scored by Dave Tomlinson.

The Redmen were a little less aggressive in the second period as they outscored McMaster 3-2 on goals by Florian, William Tomlin, and Tom Johnson. Tomlinson got one for the challengers as did Neil Jones.

The third quarter was even tighter as both teams scored twice. McGill's tallies came from the efforts of Florian and Tom Johnson, while Tomlinson and John Coubrough each scored for the Marauders. Rich Emery made the best play of the game as he came back to stop one of the McMaster players from scoring on a breakaway and he did it without receiving a foul.

The fourth period saw McGill leave McMaster things to remember. The Redmen scored four times while allowing Tom Kasprzyk to be the only Marauder goal-getter. The Red marksmen were Florian, with his fifth goal of the game, William Tomlin, and Richard Zajchowski with a pair. The Redmen outshot the Marauders 16-13.

The final resting place of the Trophy is as yet undecided due to the fact a protest has been lodged with the CIAU over the eligibility of Mike Florian. The

matter is being presented to all the universities in the OQAA for final judgment. As it appears now there is little hope that McGill will retain the Herschorn Trophy.

### Cardinal win

Last Saturday the Redmen swim squad journeyed to Plattsburgh to compete in the Fifth Annual Cardinal Relays. This year, however, was different. This year the Redmen won.

The final scores were: McGill 78, Vermont 70, Plattsburgh 56, Potsdam 24, and Norwich 22.

The Red and White won every other event taking second in those they didn't win, except diving. Divers Peter Smith and Stewart Richardson captured third.

The Redmen took first place in the 300 yard backstroke relay (John Hawes, Tom Johnson, Rainer MacGuire), 800 yard freestyle relay (Tom Johnson, Rainer MacGuire, Thierry Neubert, Dave Johnson), 300 yard Individual Medley relay (Ron Nesbitt, Thierry Neubert, John Hawes), and the 400 yard medley relay (John Hawes, Hugh Mitchell, Richard Zajchowski, Rainer MacGuire).

Second places came in the 400 yard free relay (Rich Zajchowski, Cameron MacGuire, Dave Johnson, Ron Nesbitt), the 400 yard breast-fly relay (Hugh Mitchell, Thierry Neubert, Jim Rennie, Richard Zajchowski), and the 200 yard free relay (Cameron MacGuire, Dave Johnson, Scott Campbell, Ron Nesbitt).

Special mention should go to Ron Nesbitt as he saved the 200 free relay from being relegated to third by catching up a full body length to overtake the Vermont swimmer. Coach Fouad Kamal feels that a win in a meet such as this shows the good depth of the squad. It should also be remembered that graduate students are not permitted to compete in the Cardinal Relays which meant that the Redmen were without distance swimmer Bob Bourne and Diver Mike Newbury.

**DRIPS AND DROPS:** The name of this little bit of nonsense has nothing whatsoever to do with Sue Barton. . . several members of the waterpolo squad swam in a swim meet after the game and captured first in the 400 yard medley relay. . . for all those interested in watching the OQAA waterpolo champions in action there is a game scheduled against CMR Friday night at 6 pm. . . if the cadets don't forget their bus.

## Intramural happenings

by HERSCHY KATZ

Thrills, spills, chills and frills. No this is not Andrew Marquis and 11pm. Pulse News. No it's not a description of the fights to get into the boys' john up in Purvis Hall. Yes, it's all the action that is packed into the intramural sports program.

After an exciting half season, things are looking good for second term. Under the expert guidance of sports director Bob Dubeau, the whole program has now grown to include a total of 18 different sports. Participation has also increased and rumour has it that even the quality of officiating has improved. Mind you, that's only rumour.

In case you have not seen this crucial column during the term, here is what happened in the first half of the season.

Touchfootball was won by the Med III squad, defeating the Talbotians, a bunch of local yokels from science, 19-15.

However, science cleaned up in golf, tennis, track and riflery. For that they took swimming too.

With just about half of the events the intramural points standings are as follows:

Science 825, Education 357.5, Medicine 350, Engineering 325,

Arts 212.5, Commerce 210, Dentistry 200, Grad. Studies 180, Law 150, Architecture 150.

Over the holidays the pool and squash courts will be open. Check the gym office for the hours. Recreational skating will continue on Mondays and Saturdays at the usual times except for Monday Dec. 29. The McGill Invitational Hockey Tournament will be starting that week.

Turning now to the more important sports, entries for the ping-pong tournament are now closed. The Monopoly tournament has been scratched from the athletics schedule. Asked for the reason why, director Dubeau claimed that too many injuries have resulted from this sport. Teams, especially those from Commerce are really going to be hurt by this withdrawal.

However Norm David, sports director of Radio McGill, has informed this paper that Radio McGill may sponsor an intramural Tic-Tac-Toe tournament. However, this still has to be confirmed.

In a final testimonial this scribe would like to inform you patient readers that he will be having an article every Wednesday next term. A contest will be held to choose the best headline for the article. Entries should be printed on a five dollar bill and sent to this writer in care of this paper... Sokolov-Rubinov.

## Team award winners announced

# Grid Redmen honoured

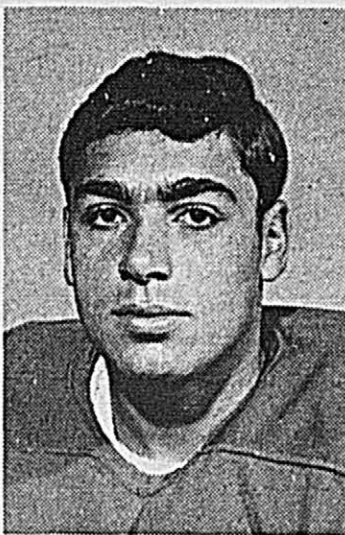
The McGill "Redmen" O.Q.A.A. Football Champions were recently honoured at a reception given by Principal, Dr. H. Rocke Robertson. On display with the teams' Yates Trophy and the Atlantic Bowl were the coveted Omega Award and the Hec Creighton Trophy. These latter honours belonged to a 1st year Med. student, who was the outstanding rusher in the O.Q.A.A., two years in succession, and leading scorer for 1969, Dave Fleiszer.

McGill fans will recall the fabulous Fleiszer in 1968 when he picked up 294 yards rushing in one game. His 'ground gaining' rushes from the McGill backfield this year earned him top league honours with 703 yards in 111 carries and 10 touchdowns for 60 points. He won the Omega Award as the outstanding football player in the O.Q.A.A. Conference and during the College Bowl preparations, he was named the top Canadian College player and received the Hec Creighton Trophy.

Among the guests at the Principals' reception were Geoff Notman, Walter Markham, T. R. McLagen, C. McDougall, Ralph "Bob" Keefer, Honorary President of the team, Roy Heenan, Chairman of the Martlet Foundation, and Harry Griffiths, Director of Athletics, all of whom had good reason to recall and compare

former football highlights at McGill.

Head Football Coach, Tom Mooney paid special tribute to his team, coaches and many faithful fans. Before the close of the Dinner, the players voted for the team Trophy Awards for the past season.



WEDGE LOVECCHIO  
Most sportsmanlike

Recently, the football coach announced the results of this player poll as follows: Most Valuable Player — winner of the 'Students' Society Trophy' — Dave Fleiszer. This distinction culminates one of the most successful seasons for a McGill football player in many

years. 'True Grit' best describes Fleiszer's valiant efforts in the National College Bowl playoff, in spite of a serious ankle injury.

**Most Valuable Lineman** — Coach Charlie Baillies' offensive center, Jay Harris, an O.Q.A.A. All-Star won the Touchdown Trophy as the best lineman. This may be Harris' final fling with the "Red and White". He graduates in Commerce in the spring.

**Rookie of the Year** — Two new comers, definite starters for the "Redmen" next year were tied for 'rookie of the year' honours and will receive the 'Fred Dupre' Trophy. They are quarterback Dan Smith, and defensive standout, Bill McKenna.

**Most Improved Player** — Voted to receive the Lois Obeck Trophy for the most improved performance over the season was lineman Dan Dulmage.

**Most Sportsmanlike** — A dis-'s 'get tough' policy in football, Sal Lovecchio, team Captain in 1968, was named the most sportsmanlike team player for the third consecutive season. Lovecchio led the O.Q.A.A. Conference with 20 converts.

These trophies will be presented at the McGill Athletics Awards Banquet at the end of the 1969-70 Intercollegiate Season.



*Well, we had a great football team...*

# Redmen pucksters mired in cellar

by MIKE KAZAKOFF

With a little less than one-half of the season over, the Redmen are occupying the bottom rung of the league ladder (albeit in partnership with Queen's), so there's no place to go but up. You may not believe me, but the general consensus is just that — an improvement in play which should manifest itself in the league standings.

In their last two outings, both against strong teams, Carleton and Loyola, the Red and White began to play hockey as was predicted they could. The hustle and hitting were there, and that elusive commodity called team work finally made an appearance. The passing wasn't professional, but then McGill isn't actually a hockey empire either.

The big thing to worry about is goals, or lack of them. The Redmen still seem to be missing that scoring finesse. As coach Gilmour agreed, "We are not sharp around the net, but the team's attitude is good and all we need is the confidence to get the goals".

## Loss to Carleton

The game against Carleton was indicative of the spirit of the team. Although losing by a score of 4-2, the Redmen were in the game right up to the final minutes.

The first two Carleton goals were the result of bad defensive plays. Both times the man in front of the net was left unguarded and he quickly rapped the puck in. Alec Manson narrowed the count at the end of the first period to 2-1 with a quick goal from a face-off deep in Carleton territory.

The second period saw no scoring but the Redmen passing started to pick up, even with the sloppy play of both teams. Their inability to extricate themselves from their own end was still painfully obvious, however.

The third period was much closer in play and score too, as Dave Mutch tied it up with a drive from the point. Unfortunately, a power-play goal by Wes Peters of the Ravens put the opposition ahead to stay. The Redmen were not about to give up though, as they put on sustained pressure in the last ten minutes. The heart-breaker was Carleton's final goal at 18:01 — a break-away while McGill held a one-man advantage.

The other game saw the Loyola Warriors invade the Winter Stadium to show their wares. They were not as impressive as their publicity would have people believe, but they still managed to roll up a score of 5-0 over the Redmen. It should be made clear though, that the score was not indicative of the play as the Redmen outshot the Warriors 34 to 30, but again failed to put the puck in the net.

In both the first two periods, the script was almost identical. The Redmen had a defensive lapse early and late, but carried the play to the Warriors for most of the remaining time. In the first period, Mike Lowe and Ron Riley scored, while in the second it was Larry Carriere and Chris Hayes doing the honours.

## Unguarded Lowe

The third period was pretty much an even affair but at 12:39 the Redmen left Mike Lowe unguarded in their own end and he thanked them by firing in his second goal of the game. Unfortunately, that's the way it ended, 5-0.

During the games, several players began to hit their stride. Skippy Kerner regained his tenacious fore-checking style while George Kemp again started to carry the puck extremely well. He (along with the rest of the team) still had trouble finishing off his plays, but that should improve with the games over the holidays.

Ken Ross has finished with football, but is still throwing some of the meanest cross-body blocks ever seen outside the confines of Molson Stadium. What fans there were at the games loved it.

Wayne Barrow missed several good chances against the Warriors, but his hustle and spirit kept him on top of the Redmen scoring sheet with seven goals and two assists. Skippy Kerner is not far behind with seven points on two goals and five assists. The rest of the team, however, reflects the McGill squad's lack of scoring power.

The Redmen have several things in their favour as the first term ends. They can look forward to a somewhat easier schedule after the New Year and their tournament play during the holidays should keep them sharp.

ment play during the holidays should keep them sharp.

On the 17th, 18th, and 19th of December, the Redmen are in Cleveland for the Cleveland Cup International College Hockey Tournament. The other five teams are a mixture of good and bad, so the Redmen should get a chance to experience some tough competition as well as boosting their morale with, hopefully, some goals.

Coach Gilmour's big problem is that goalie Norm Lord may have trouble making the trip due to a conflicting exam schedule. If he cannot go, the complexion of the whole trip could be adversely affected.

After Christmas, the Loyola Tournament is scheduled for January 2, 3, and 4 at the Pte. Claire Arena with the final game to be held at the Forum (but that's not definite as yet).

The first league game of the New Year is January 9, against



Daily photo by TARIQ

Queen's, our current bedfellow in the basement. To begin any kind of a comeback, that game cannot

be lost. At any rate, remember, there's no place to go but up..... or is there?

## JV hoop prospects wane As Hickeymen drop two

by ROGER NORTH

The last two weeks have seen the J.V. basketball prospects wane a bit. In their first 3 league encounters they were only able to win one game.

It was not that they weren't huffin' and a puffin' in their inimitable scrappy fashion, but in the 2 tight matches they lost they probably puffed when they should have huffed or else got outhuffed.

Against CMR on Nov. 28 both teams were sloppy and exhibited some exquisitely raunchy passing. Nevertheless the Indians took a 12 point lead in the second half and appeared to have the game in the pocket, only to find it picked in the last couple minutes of play. With 1:58 left, CMR pacified the free-fire zone at 54-all and drove on to a 57-55 win.

Pat Hickey summed it all up with an appropriate unhinged understatement: "We blew the game. We tried a man to man defense at the beginning of the second half, but we should have stuck to a zone."

When pressured the Indians just seemed to fall apart, on offense as well as defence. Big Kit Kennard collected 17 points and a bunch of rebounds, however he only managed 2 points in the second half. With CMR closing rapidly, passes to the money-man were invariably picked-off or squirted through his hands.

In the involuntary give-away Mark Wilchesky and Peter Landovskis chipped in 14 points each.

McGill met their rural colleagues from Ste.-Anne on Dec. 2 and promptly fixed their milk wagon. Starting off slow, the red and white squad gradually accumulated momentum. They succeeded in piling up a 38-25 lead by the half in spite of the technical called against Mick Mayr's improper attire.

The 2nd half turned into sort of a free-for-all as McGill first built up a 19 pt. reserve stockpile, only to have it squandered away to the extent where MacDonald got to within 6. The Indians looked like they might lose their whumpum again, but this time they clamped down and finally scalped the West-Islanders 71-63.

Scoring showed a well rounded attack with Ed Kteily collecting 17 markers, Mark Wilchesky and Mick Mayr 12 a piece, Kit Kennard 11, and Abe Beranoya 8. Doug McCall did most of his scoring in his imagination as he misses all the good looking girls he left behind at Mac.

Probably the best game of the young season occurred last Friday when the Indians wrestled with Loyola. Going up against a finely-tuned, cohesive Loyola unit—forecast as being tops in the league—McGill demonstrated considerable balance in their play.

Paced by Ed Kteily's skillful ball-handling and Peter Landovskis' sharp shooting, the little brothers (Gibson, op. cit.) maintained a see-saw struggle with the baby Warriors until late in the second half when Loyola put on the steam and outthustled McGill to the tune 76-67. Headed by center Bill Smith, who's really in a league all his own (in an off-evening he potted 31 points), the Sherbrooke-west boys simply had too much power in the clutch.

For McGill hardnosed Mark Wilchesky came up with 22 points, then went down when he had his schnozz smashed and broken. He'll be out of action for the next month.

Tonight the J.V. squad have a return engagement with CMR beginning 6 pm at the Currie gym. A win is imperative if the Indians want to harbor any hope for a 1st place finish.

## OQAA League Standings

TEAM	G	W	L	GF	GA	Pts
Montreal	5	4	1	28	15	8
Ottawa	3	3	0	13	8	6
Carleton	3	3	0	24	3	6
Laval	5	2	3	20	23	4
McGill	4	0	4	7	20	0
Queen's	4	0	4	9	25	0

## Redmen Team Statistics

NAME	G	A	Pts.	PIM
W. Barrow	7	2	9	2
S. Kerner	2	5	7	0
M. Stacey	2	4	6	12
P. Burgess	1	4	5	40
D. Roxburgh	0	5	5	4
J. Colliza	2	2	4	9
S. Hamilton	2	2	4	2
A. Manson	2	1	3	8
D. Mutch	1	2	3	14
J. Brown	1	1	2	0
D. Crossley	1	1	2	12
L. Meehan	0	2	2	16
T. Harron	0	1	1	2
T. Kerrigan	0	1	1	0
G. Kemp	0	0	0	2
K. Ross	0	0	0	2

	GA	Min.	Play	Ave.	PIM
N. Lord	28	331	4.36	2	
A. Bloom	5	89	3.37	0	



# Santa promises hoopsters nothing; As Redmen win some, lose some

by JOSH FREED and IRA TURETSKY

"The fans didn't like it, you didn't like it, and I didn't like it, but damn it, it was the only thing we could do." These were the words of Redmen Basketball Coach Tom Mooney after his charges had lost their first OQAA game of the season, a 50-45 waltz to the Carleton University Ravens.

What no-one liked was the fact that the Redmen, who had been practising under Mooney for only three days, resorted to a slow-down. The idea was to keep the game close, and to try to win it with a last minute blitz.

Prior to the game, it was Mooney's well considered opinion that the Ravens, who had already played six games, were too experienced and too well conditioned for the Redmen at this point. So, in the three days preceding the game, the Redmen worked mainly on defense and ball control.

When Friday, November 28 arrived, more than 1000 hoop-crazed fans turned up at the Currie Gym for what very nearly became a mass sleep in. As fans looked on with stunned amazement and grave displeasure, the Red and White worked the ball around, looking for the sure basket. Not many materialized, and after Carleton hit their first three shots, the score at the end of ten minutes was 6-6.

At this point, Carleton went into a tight zone defense, to keep the ball away from Redmen center, Bob Beaupré, who had accounted for all of the team's points. Carleton's zone conceded outside shots, but it effectively shut off the inside game. During the second quarter there were many times when the Redmen passed up shots that they would normally have been all too happy to take.

It seemed that perhaps they were over-doing things just a bit, when a shooter like Pierre Brodeur doesn't take an open jump shot from the foul line. During the closing minutes of the first half, the Redmen threw the ball away a few times, and Carleton walked off the floor with a 19-13 lead.

At this point, the game was still well within reach. The second half started well, as the Red and White scored three quick baskets after freezing out the first five minutes. With the score knotted at 19, the Ravens went into a half court-press. This tactic rattled the inexperienced Mc-

Gill squad, and it resulted in numerous turnovers.

Time after time, the Redmen guards dribbled into the teeth of the defense and lost the ball. All of that time, Beaupré and forward Bill Holt were all alone on the base line with only one Carleton man covering them.

This discovery was made with five minutes to play, and Carleton holding a 43-28 lead. Finally, the Redmen began to score, but there was not enough time left. In the closing minutes, the Redmen led by

if the head coach is also the football coach.

A qualified assistant coach would have ensured that the four weeks of practise during which Mooney was with the football team would have been spent on more vital things than layup lines and patternless scrimmages. I can't blame Mooney for this, and I think that the Redmen will become a powerful ball club. However, the Athletics Department is blatantly responsible for the near debacle of November 28.

After the Carleton game, the Redmen played Sir George Williams on Tuesday,

the Canadian flag still flying high. Once again, Les Canadiens du Basketball, the McGill Redmen, were to beat down the American challenge to Canadian supremacy in this sport.

The aspiring usurpers: this time, Johnson State, famed powerhouse of the Green Mountain Athletic Association. An 0-2 powerhouse at that. Anyways it's a start

Despite the fact that Purdue isn't scouting us yet, the Redmen did manage to prove to a few people that they really can play basketball.

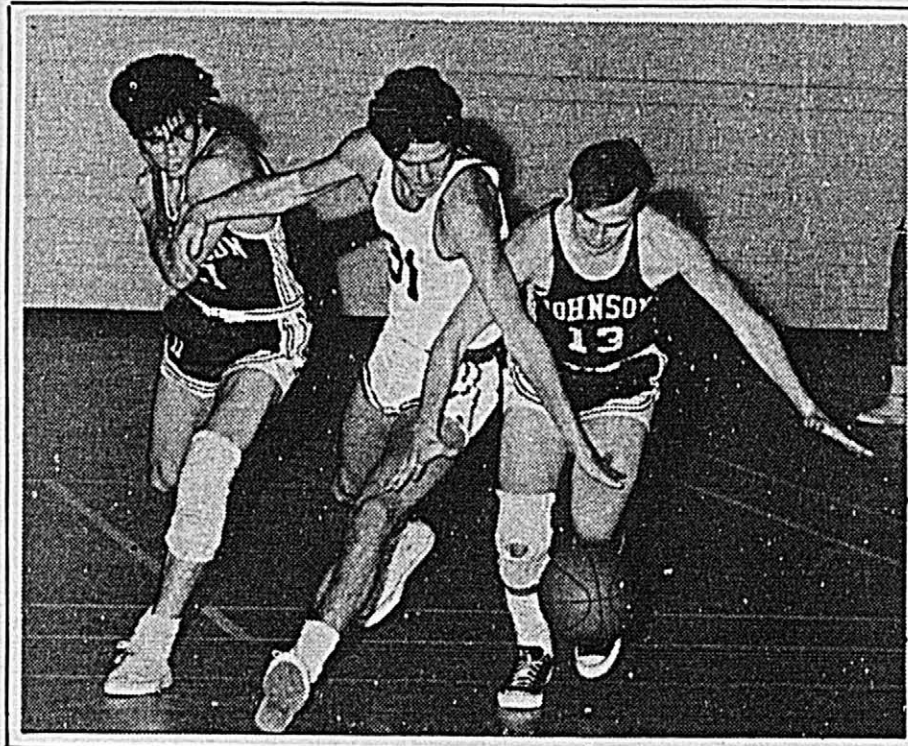
It all started fast, as the Redmen leaped into big lead early in the game. Playing wide-open, fast shooting ball, they broke it open 20-4 after only five minutes. This tapered off into a steadily worsening performance for the following eight minutes, at which point, the team composed itself, and played steady ball for the rest of the half. The score at the half was 50-38.

The second half was much the same as the Redmen proceeded to bomb the hell out of the visiting Yanks. Actually, the latter should not be underrated, as they were a good, solid squad, which lost by only ten points to its conference leaders.

But here it was a question of just too much Français. Leading Yankee Killer was the notorious Jean Jacques Beaupré (also known as Bob) who was, to say the least, great. Aside from keeping Johnson State's 6'8" center away from the basket, Beaupré also picked up 19 points and 12 rebounds. "That big Gomer" as Johnson's female fans dubbed him, was all over the court, shooting, driving and generally devastating the American squad. One of the victims of Beau's defensive stuffs is still in hospital at the Vic. He is reported awaiting surgery for removal of a basketball he digested during the fourth quarter.

Also outstanding for the Canucks was Bill "Lucien" Holt, who spent most of the evening floating about 10 feet above the ground, scoring buckets and blocking shots. Aside from his levitation act, Holt amassed a game leading 24 points, several assists and 11 rebounds. The coach was later heard to comment, "Holt is what holds (Holt?) this team together."

(Continued on page 25)



Brodeur, Holt and Beaupré rallied, but they could not get closer than the final five point difference.

Dec. 2. The game was played out at Loyola, and the Redmen had little trouble winning, 84-64.

The game's post mortems revealed several things. Beaupré and Holt fared reasonably well on the boards as both teams had 20 rebounds. Beaupré with 17 points, led the scoring while Brodeur had 10, all in the closing minutes. The most interesting statistic came in the form of the team's miserable foul shooting display. During the second half, the Redmen shot a dismal 3-12 from the free throw line. A normal foul shooting night could have made all the difference in the world.

Carleton's coach, Dick Brown said that he wasn't surprised by Mooney's strategy. He said, "There probably wasn't much else he (Mooney) could do on such short notice". Mooney was naturally disappointed by his team's loss, and he felt that the game could have been won, if the players were a bit more alert.

However, the Redmen Coach was confident of victory in the next meeting between the teams. "We'll beat them, and we'll beat them playing basketball." They will get their chance, possibly during a tournament Dec. 28-30 and definitely on Feb. 13.

One point raised after the game, and I feel that it is a valid one, is the fact that the situation, where Mooney did not even see his team until four days prior to the game, should never have existed in the first place. As a football coach, Mooney had to get a team ready for the national championship game. As a football coach, he also has several qualified assistants who are familiar with the players and the system. Certainly, in a University as large as McGill, there should be at least one permanent assistant basketball coach as well, especially

However, except for a few, all too brief spurts, the team looked ragged. Sir George isn't going any place this year, and for much of the game, the Redmen looked like they were trying to follow them. After eight minutes the score was inexcusably tied at 15, following a Redmen rally from a 10-6 deficit. At this point, the Redmen elected to play basketball for the first time, and they opened a 35-21 lead. The score at the half was 43-31.

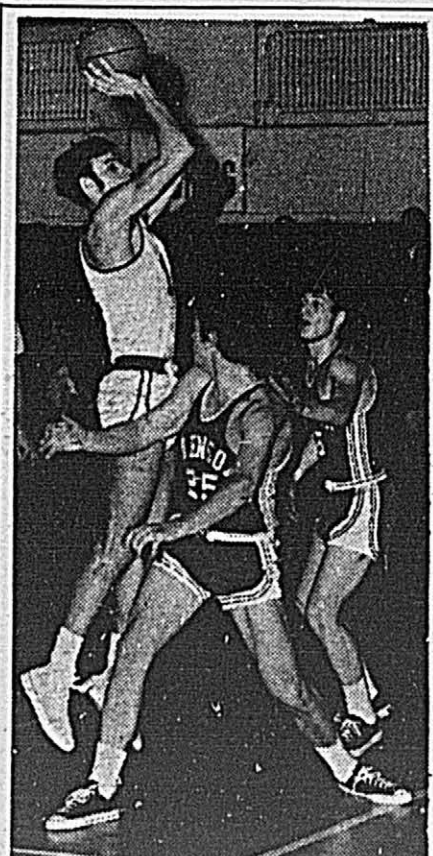
After intermission, the team ran up a 63-41 advantage. Evidently fascinated by their own magnificence, the Red and White sat back and watched the Georgians close to within nine points. Then came a closing spurt that will long live in the memories of those fortunate or unfortunate enough to have witnessed it.

The frenzied finish began when Redmen guard Chad Gaffield pulled down a defensive rebound and took a fall-away jump shot. It missed. After getting his bearings, Gaffield then hit three quick baskets for the good guys (that's the Redmen). This combined with excellent rebounding by Holt and Beaupré put the game out of reach.

Brodeur, as he is wont to do, led the scorers with 23. Beaupré had 18 points and 21 rebounds, while Holt contributed 17 points and 18 rebounds. Gaffield, with 15 points also hit double figures. Besides the balanced scoring and the domination of the boards, some nice work by Mike Reid in the first half was the only bright spot of the game.

Things were to change.

Saturday night's re-enactment of the battle of Queenston Heights was to end with



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